

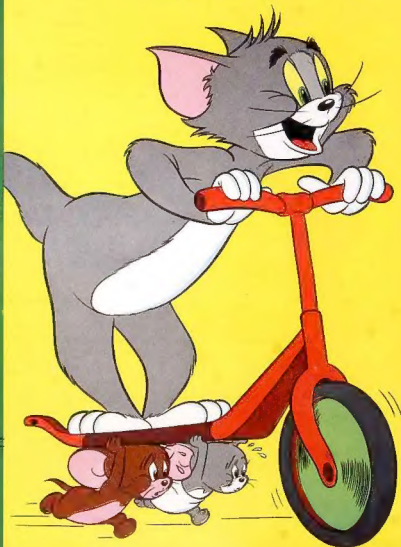
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SEPTEMBER
10¢

and Tom Jerry Comics



A 52 page
Comic
Magazine



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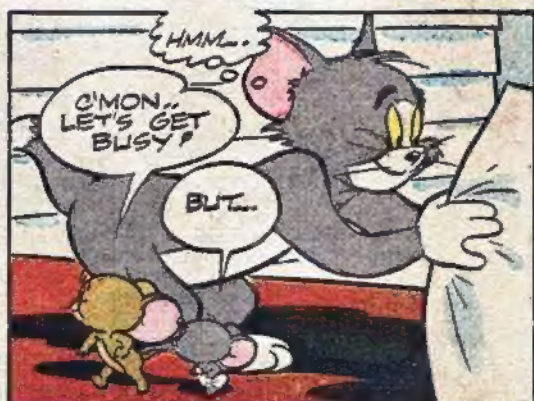
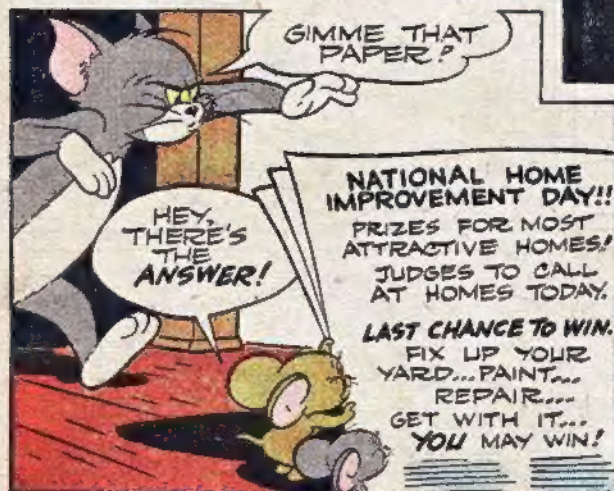
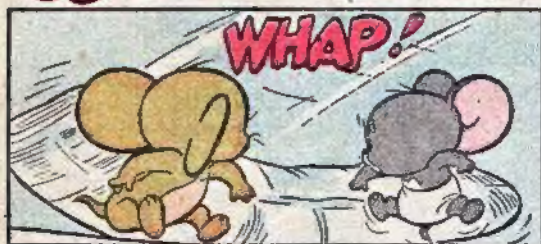
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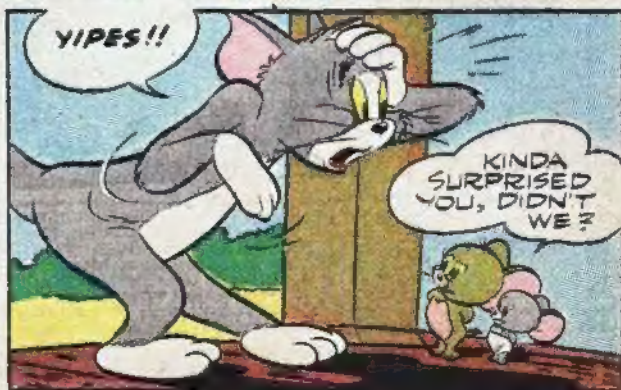
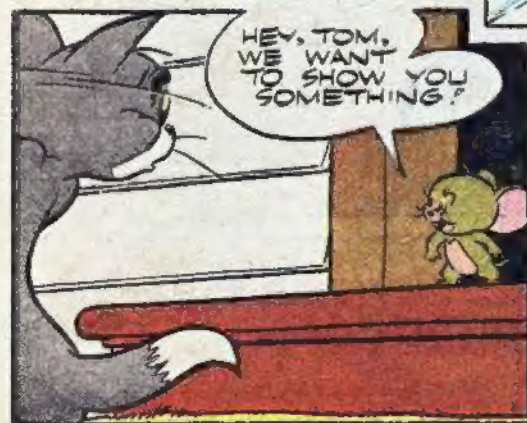
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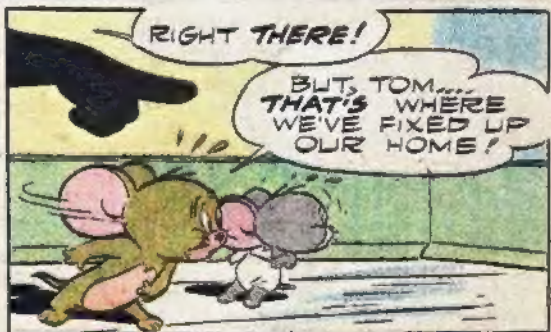
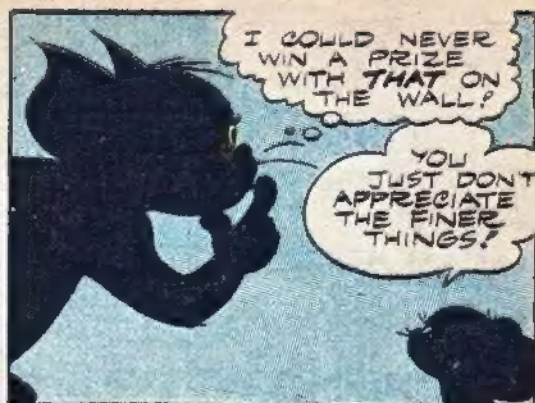


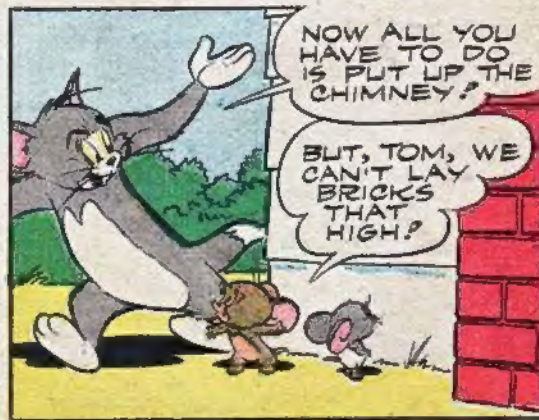
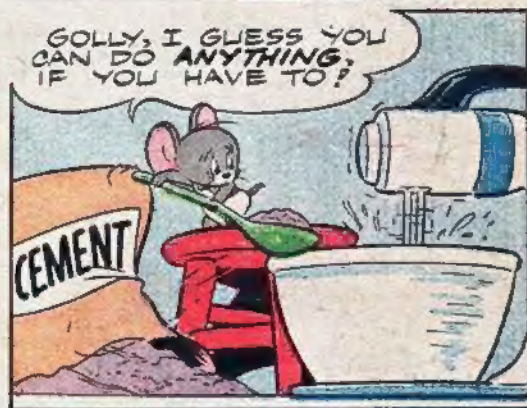
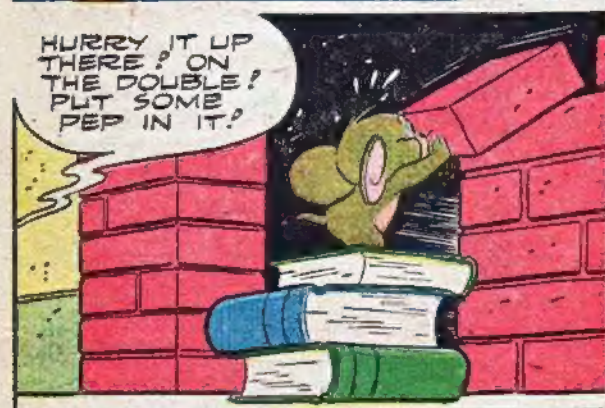
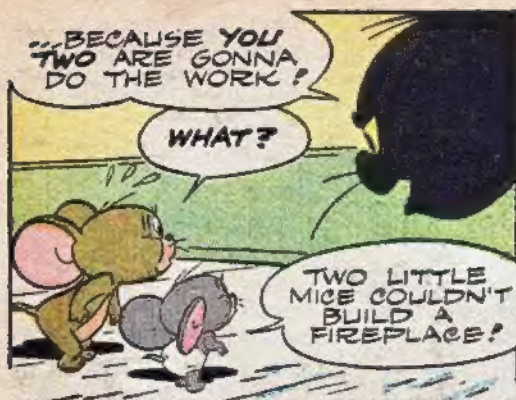
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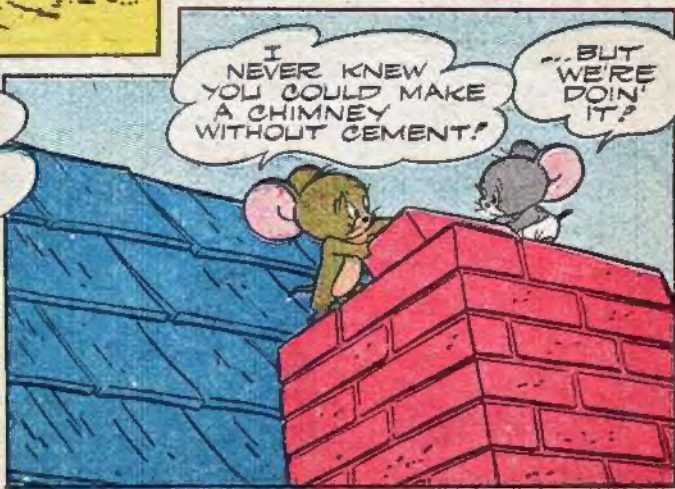
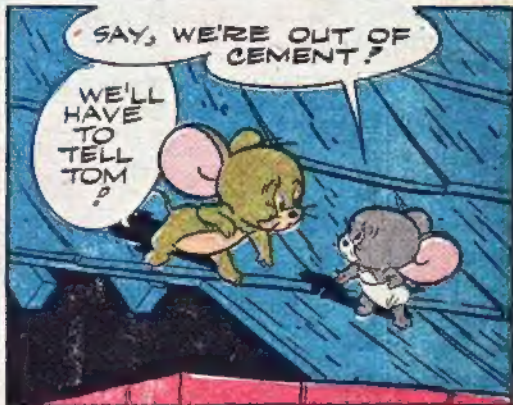
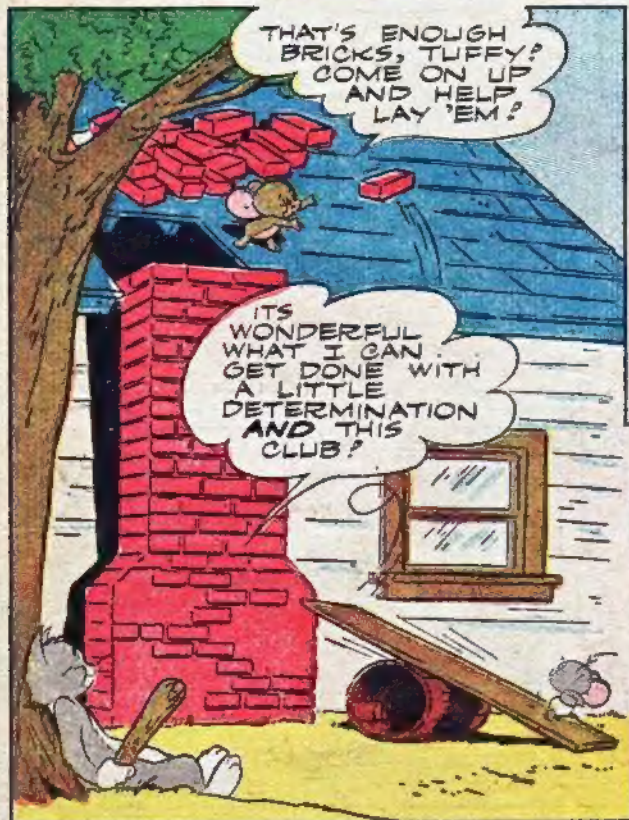
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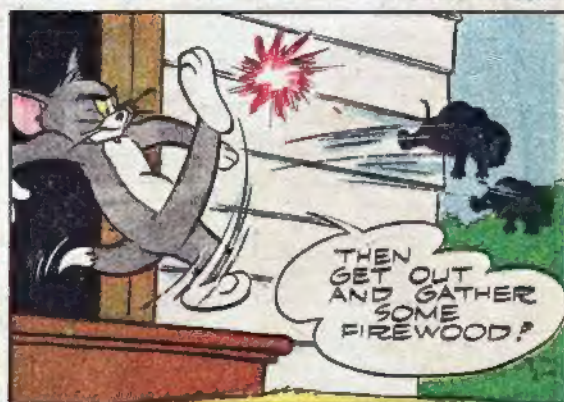
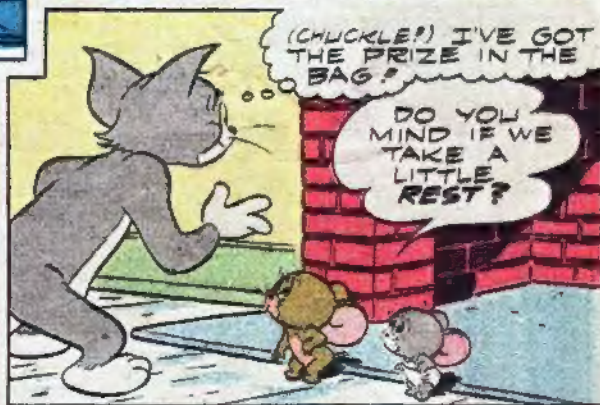
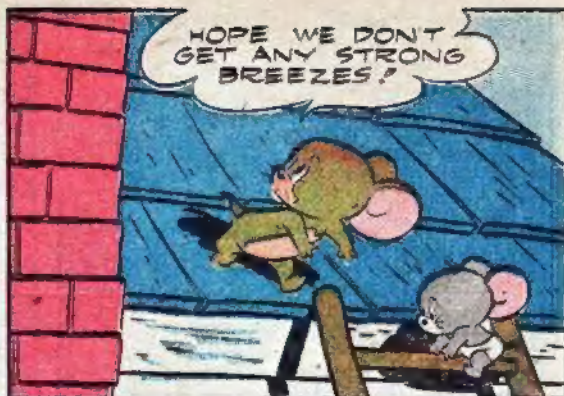
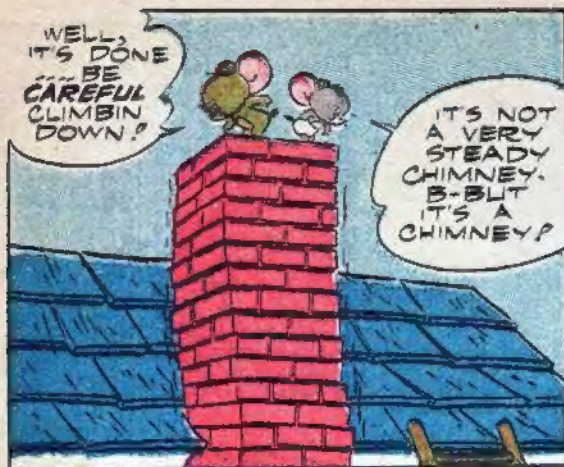
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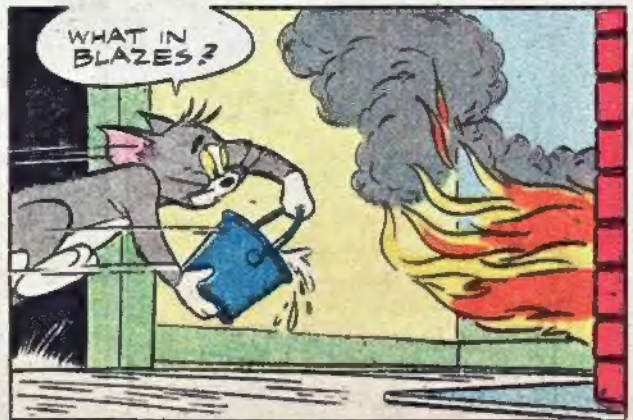
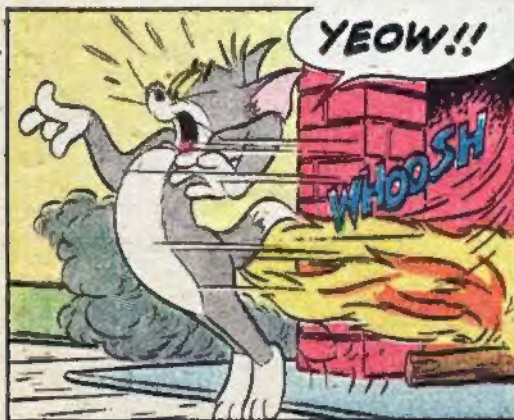
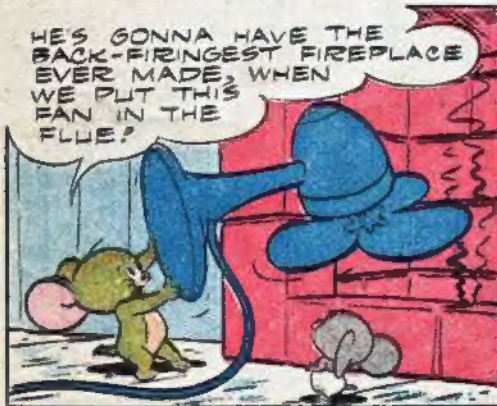
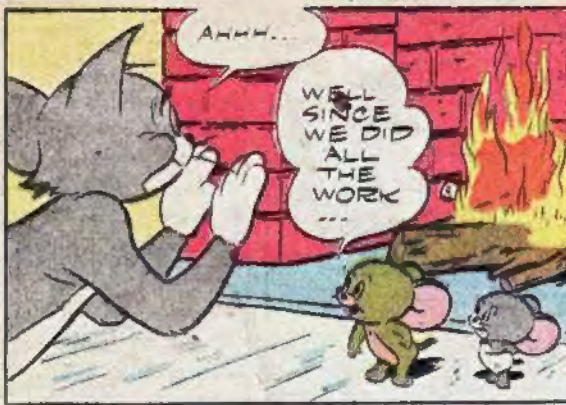


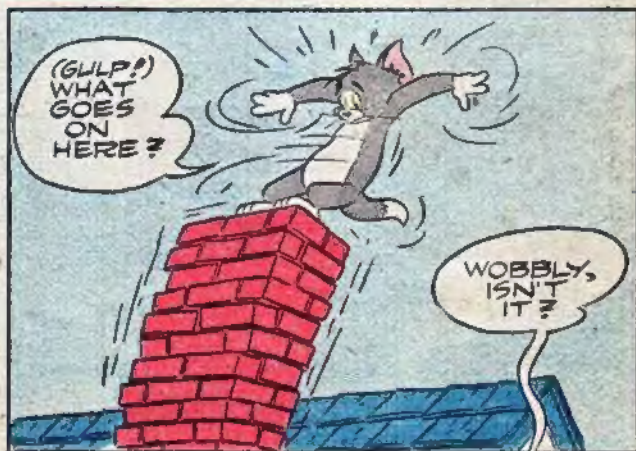
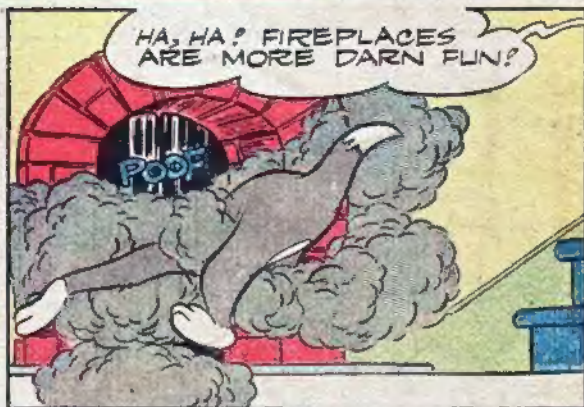
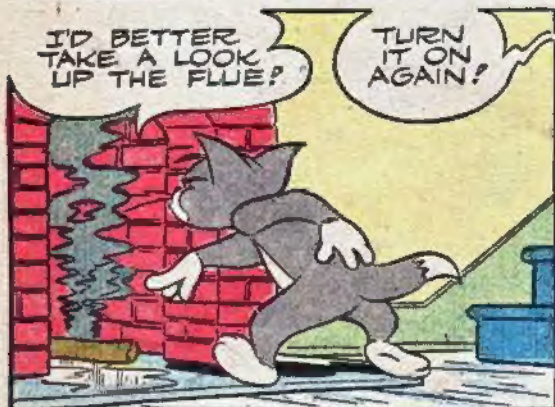
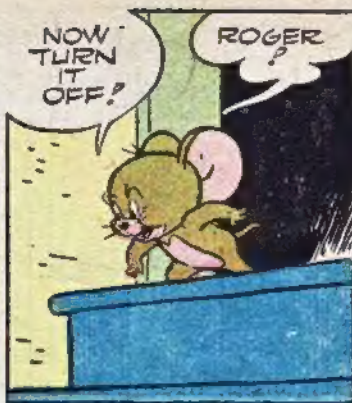
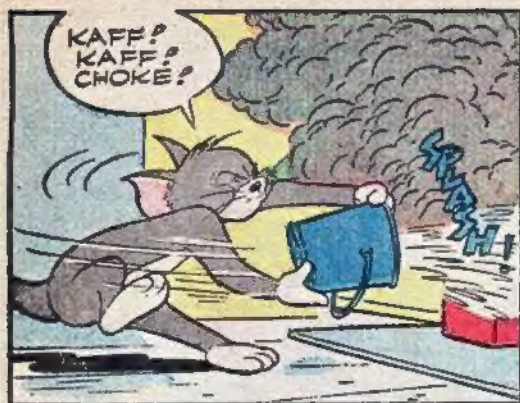


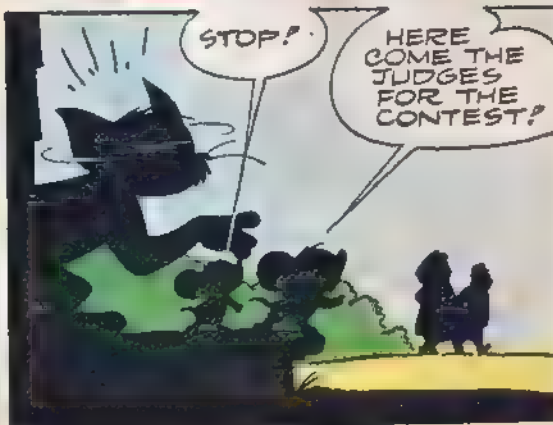
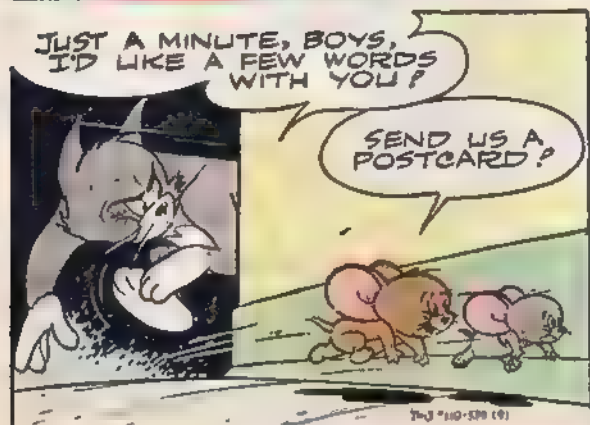
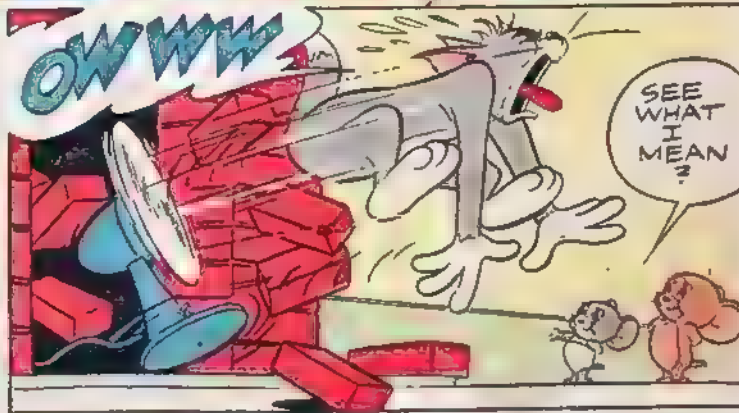
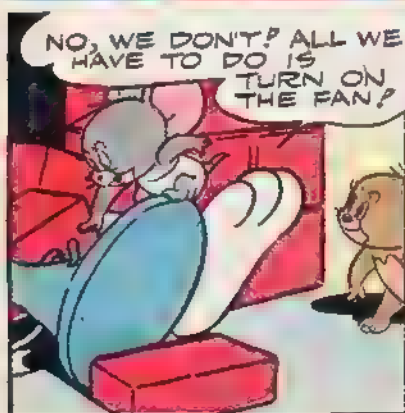
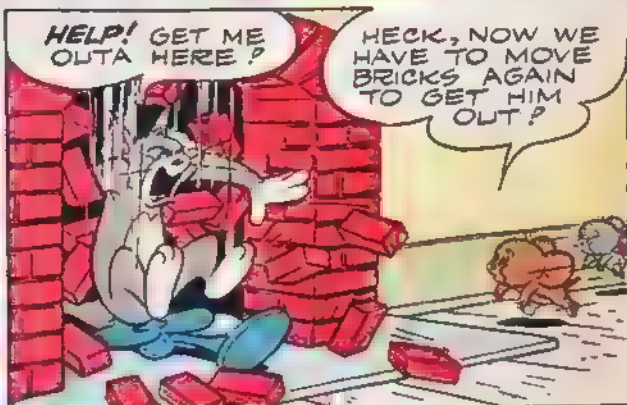
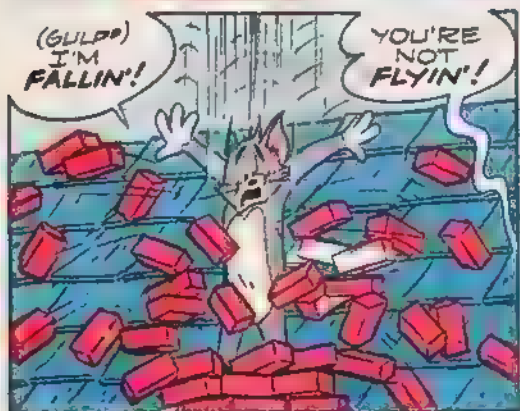
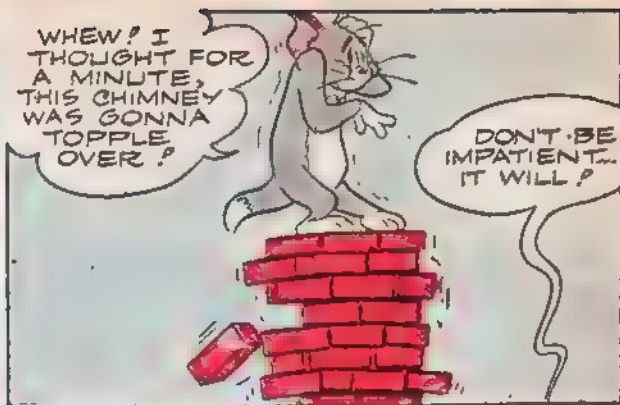
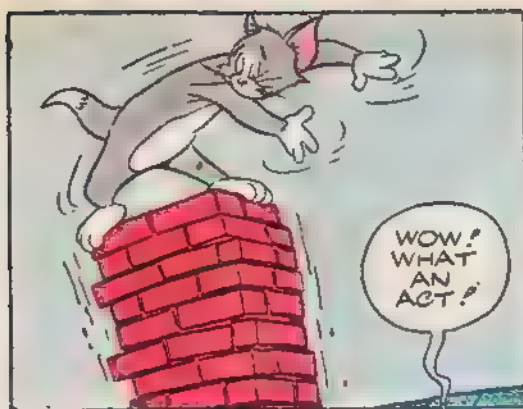


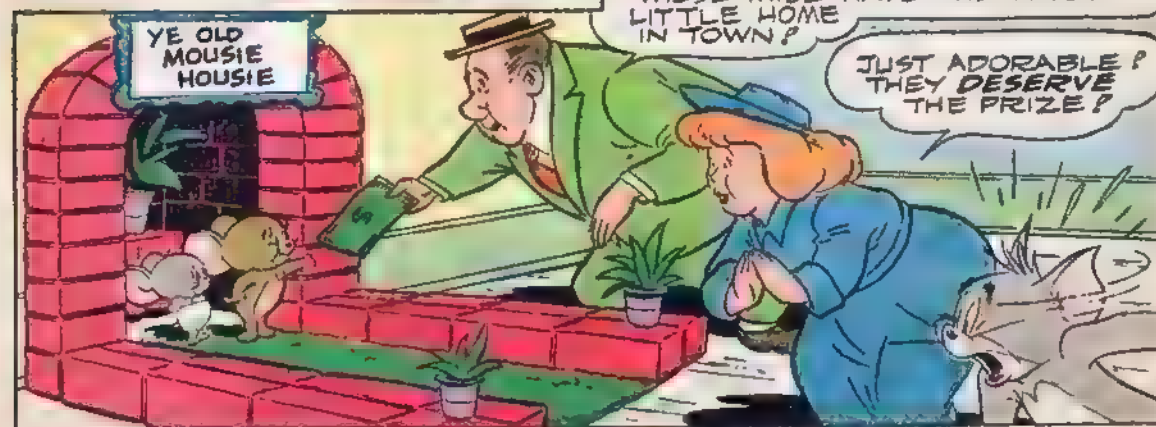
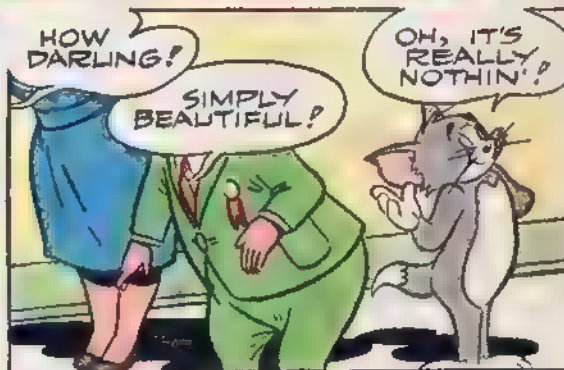
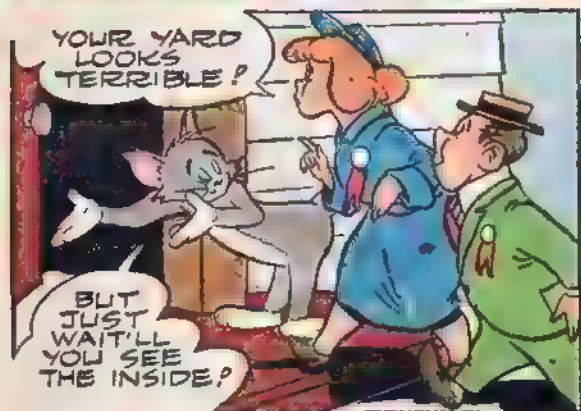
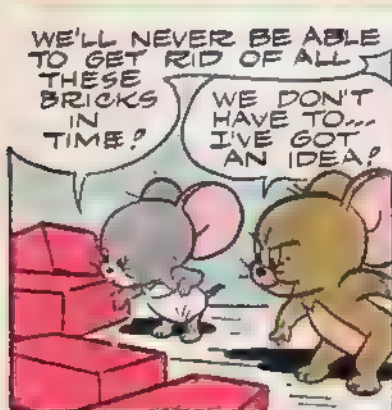
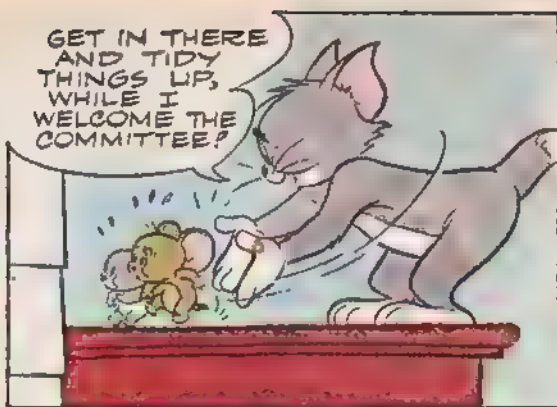
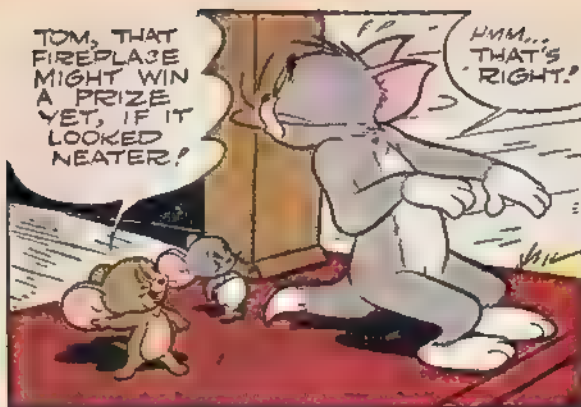












MGM CARTOONS PRESENT

the Adventures of TOM



IT SURE LOOKS COZY
LIVIN' IN A HOUSE!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED
TO DO IT!

I'VE GOT
A HUNCH!

SNAP!

IT WON'T HURT
TO GIVE IT A TRY!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

BEG PARDON, BUT
WOULD YOU BE
INTERESTED IN
HAVIN' A PEST...
UH... I MEAN,
PET?

WHO'S THIS
DISREPUTABLE
LOOKIN' CHARACTER?

WHY... UH... IT MIGHT
BE NICE! WHAT KIND
OF PET DO YOU HAVE?

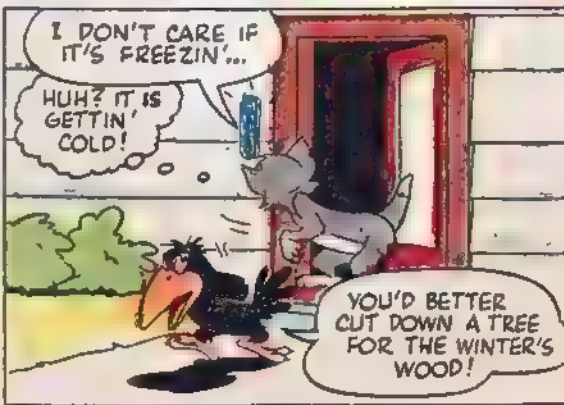
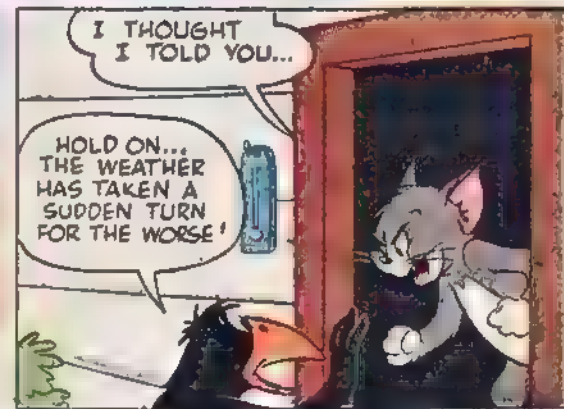
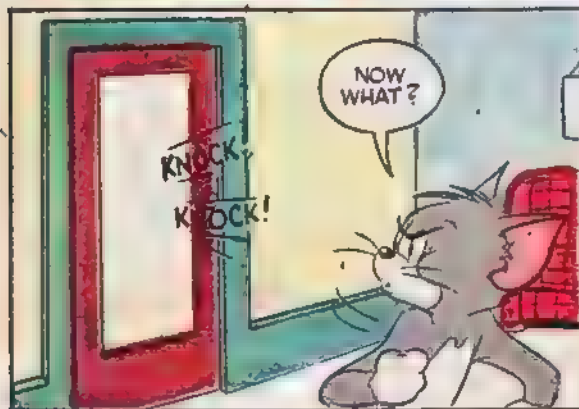
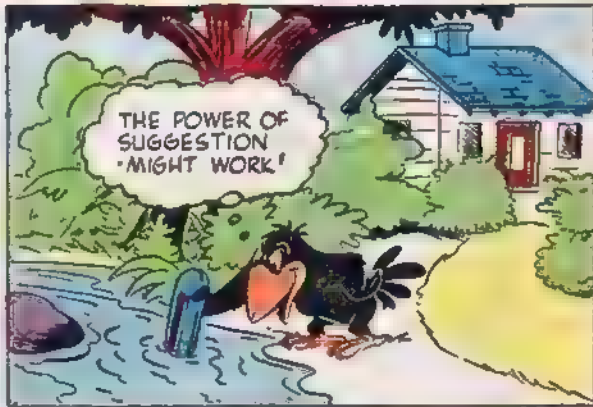
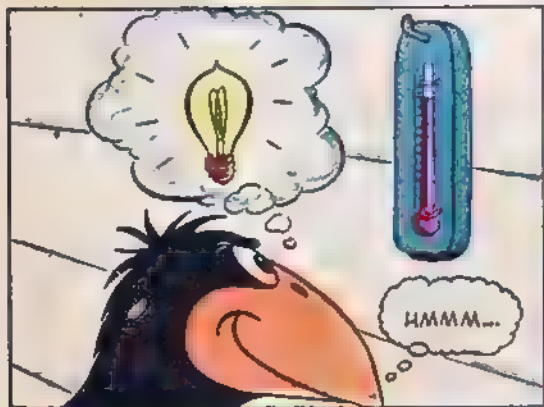
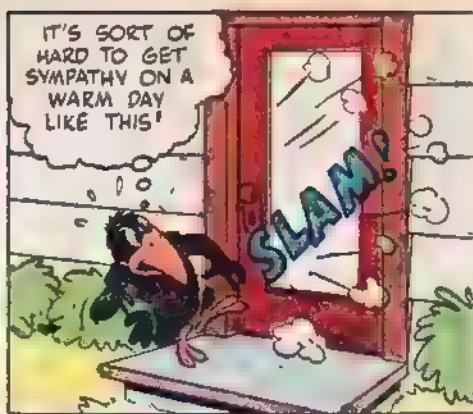
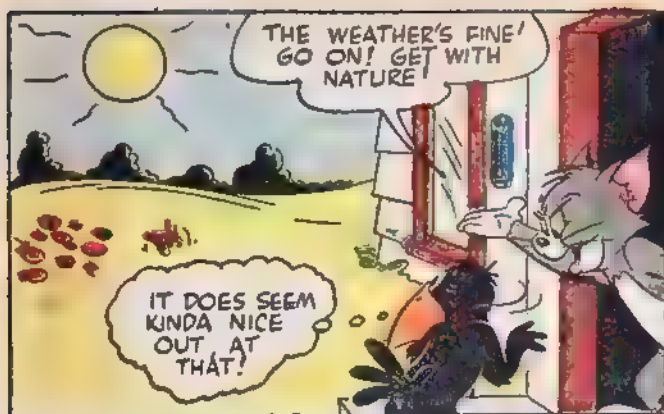
THE BEST KIND OF
ALL... ME! I'M DESIROUS
OF BECOMIN' A
PET CROW!

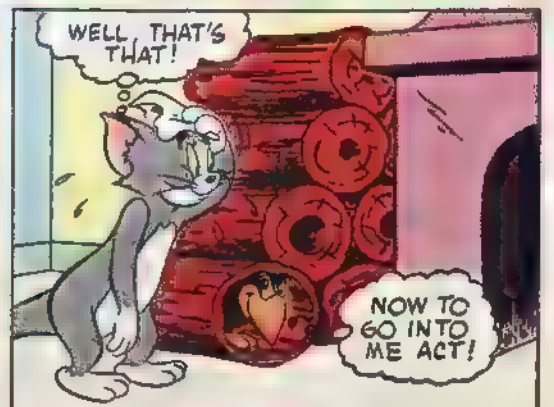
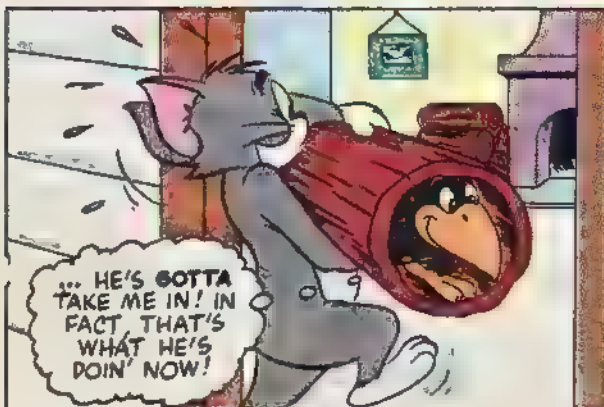
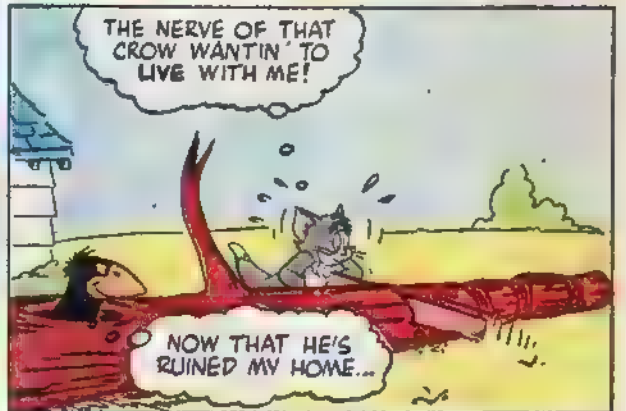
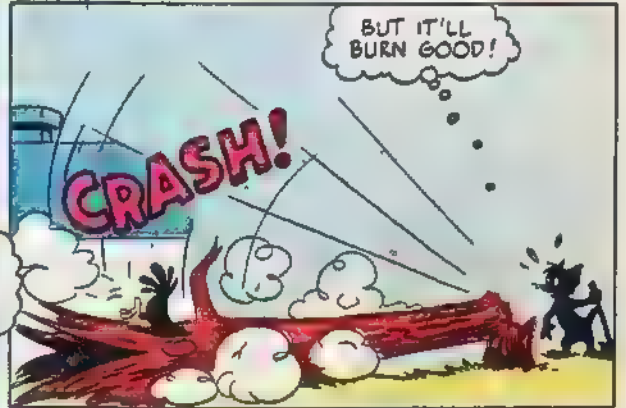
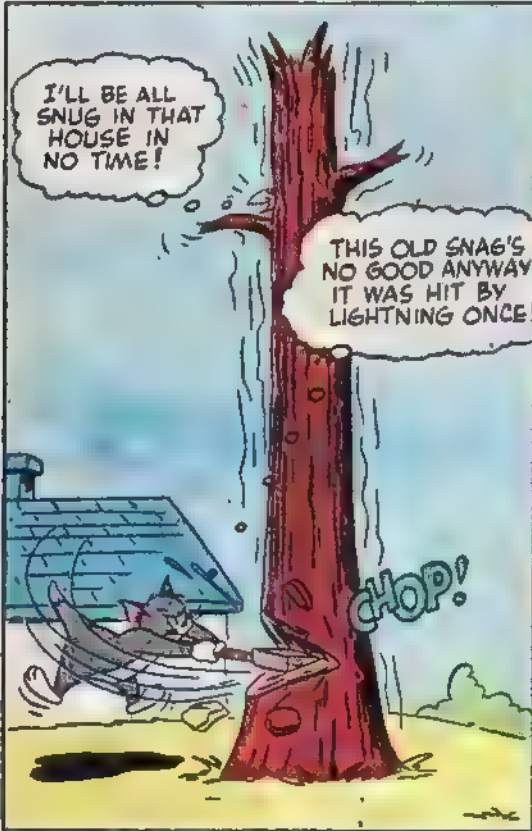
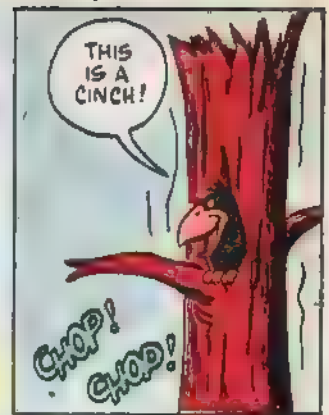
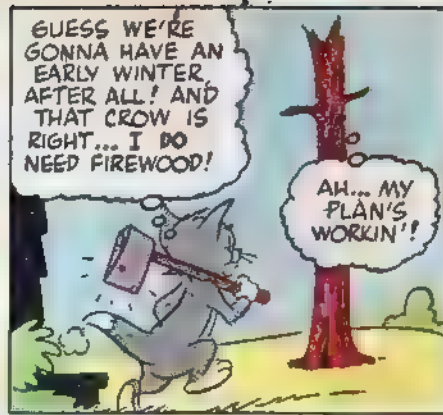
UH... ER... NO... I... I'M
AFRAID I WOULDN'T
BE INTERESTED!

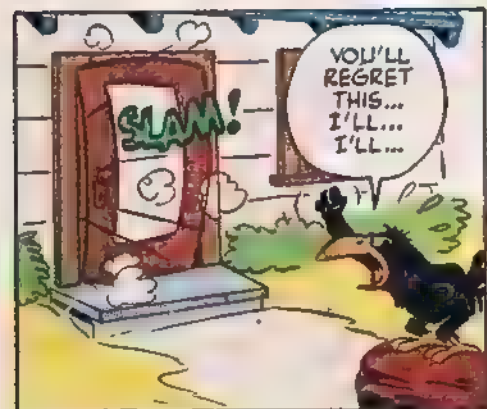
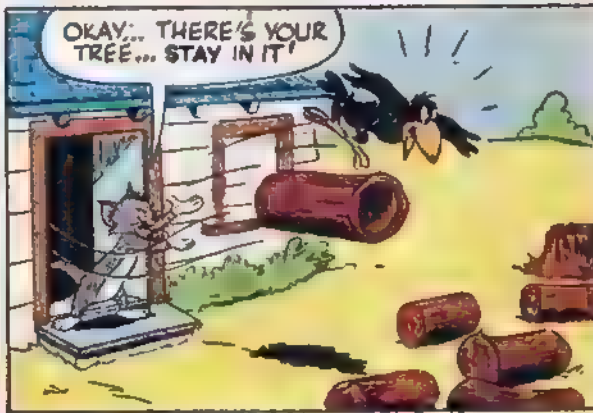
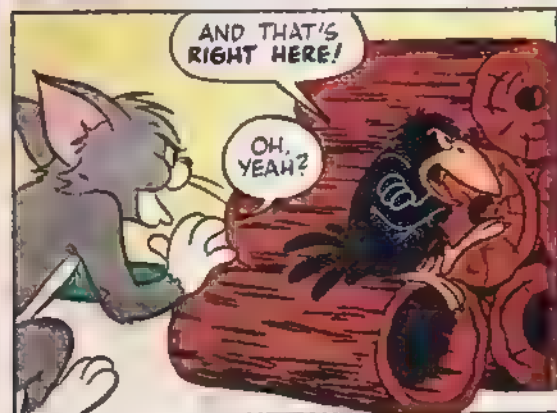
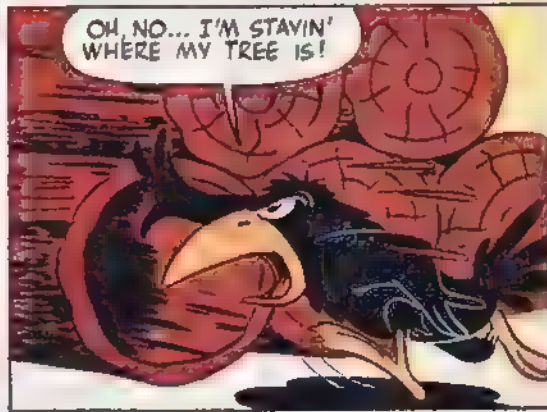
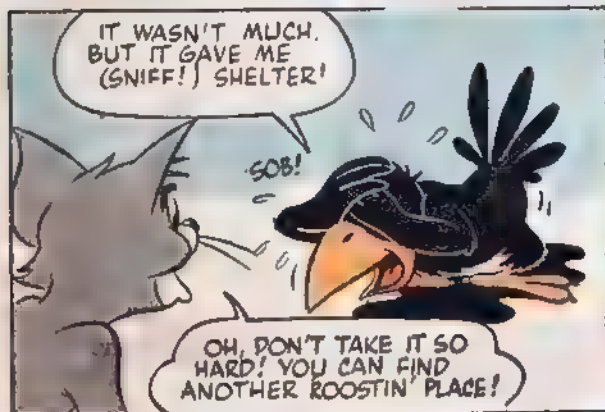
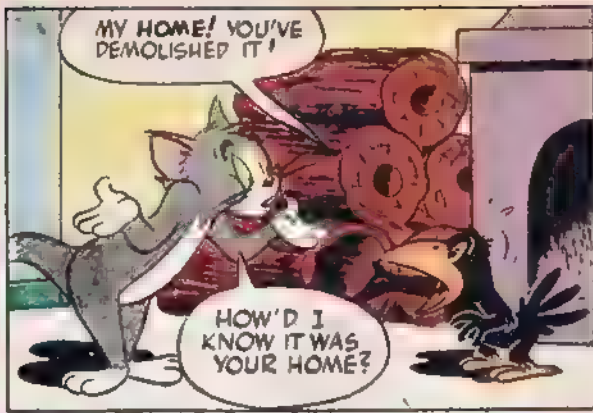
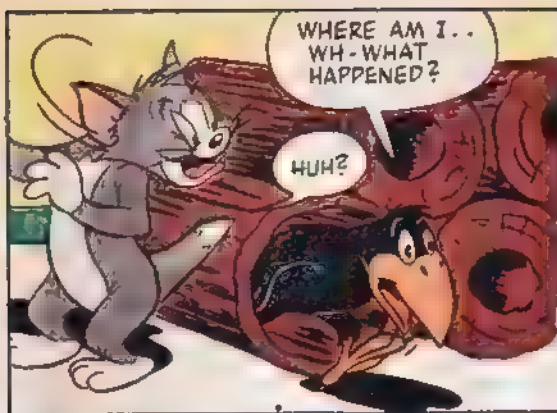
YOU MEAN YOU
AREN'T GONNA
SNATCH ME UP?

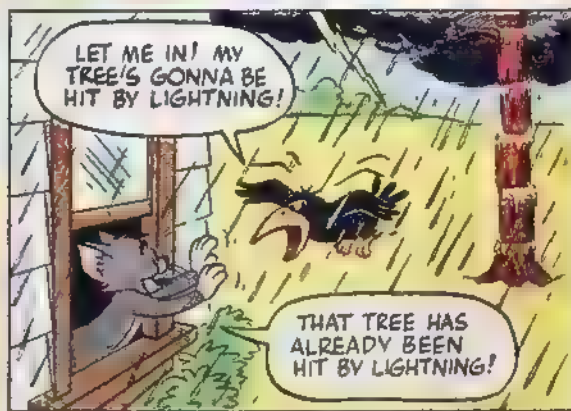
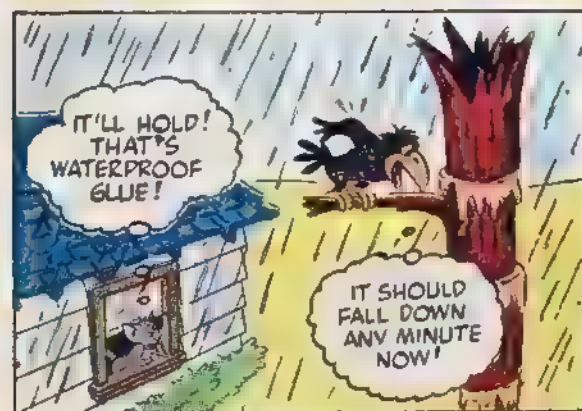
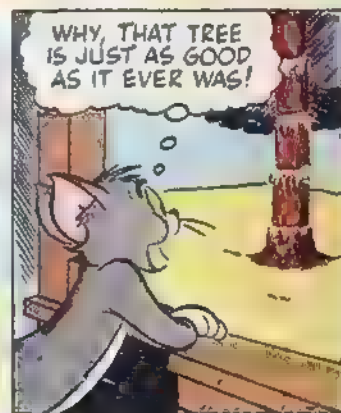
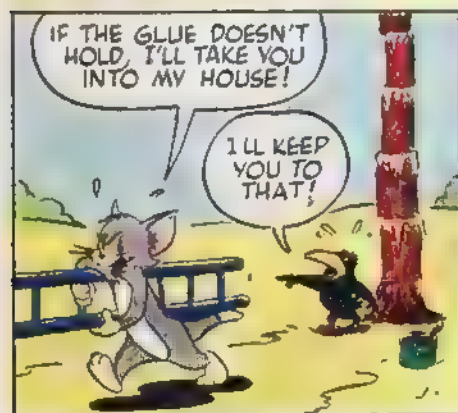
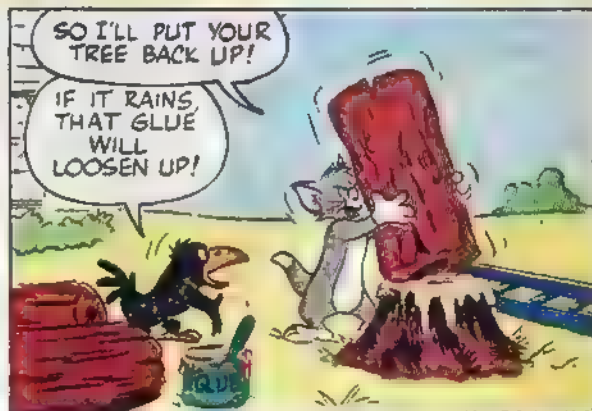
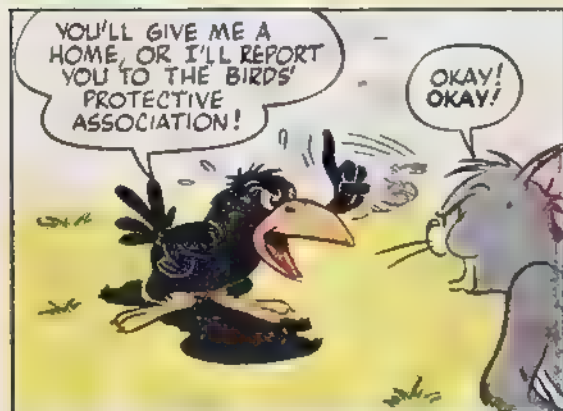
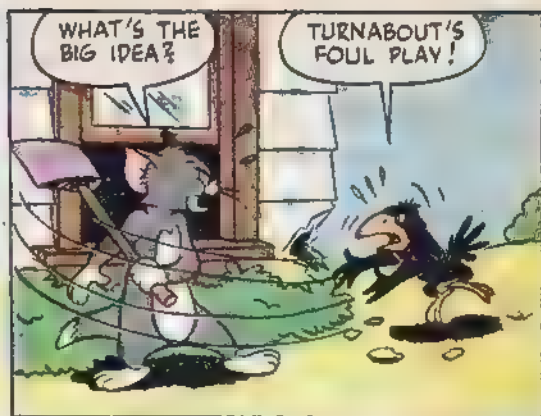
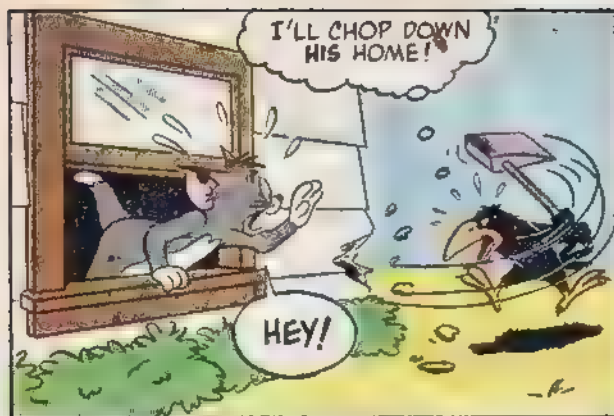
HOW DO YOU HAVE THE
HEART TO TURN ME DOWN
WITH WINTER COMIN'
ON, AND...?

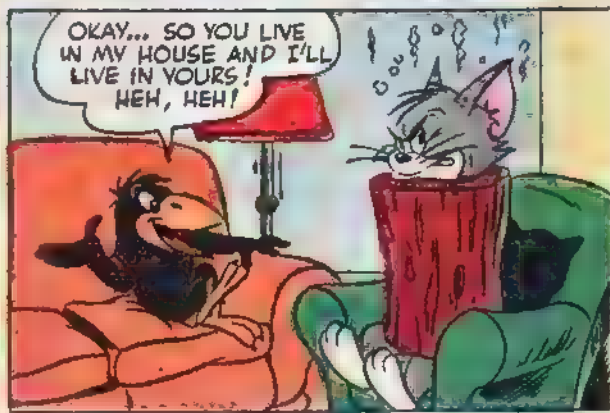
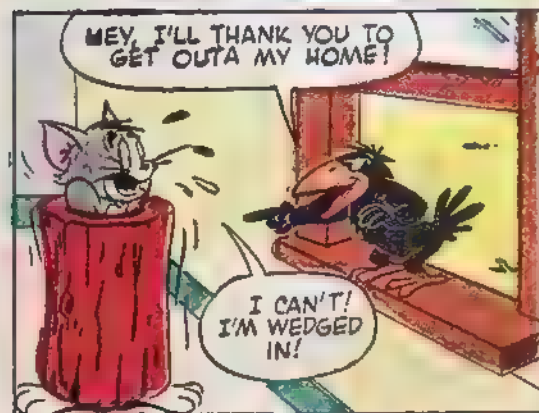
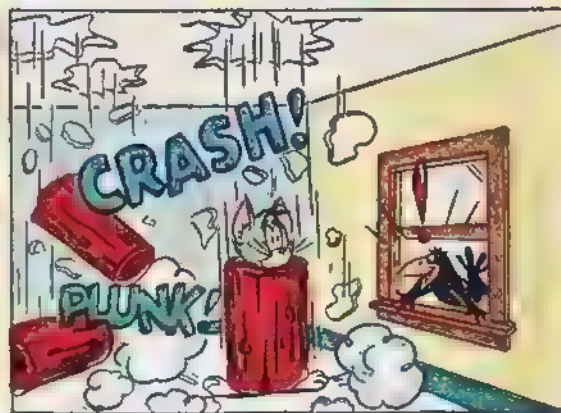
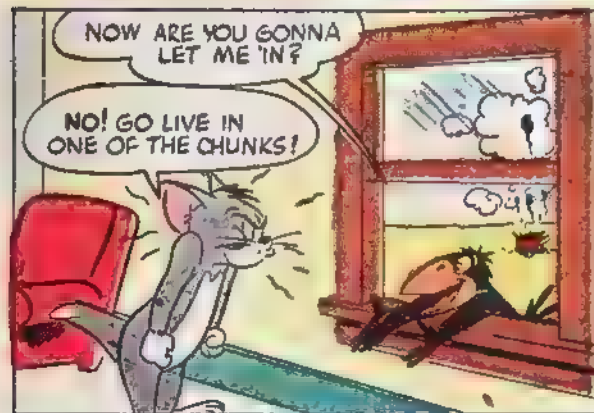
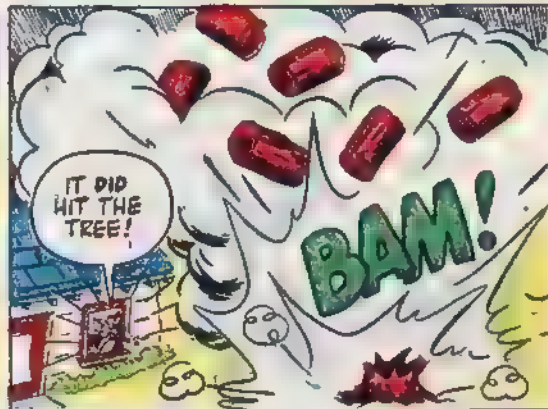
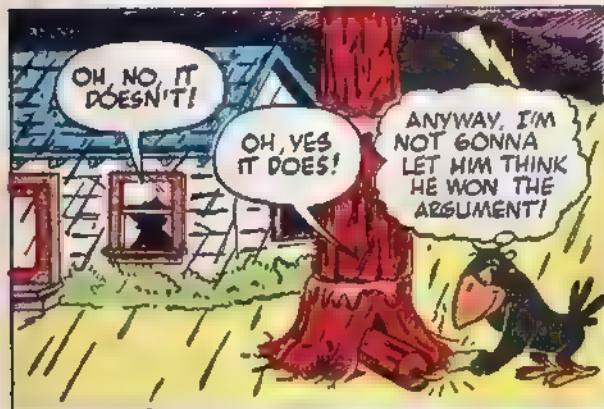
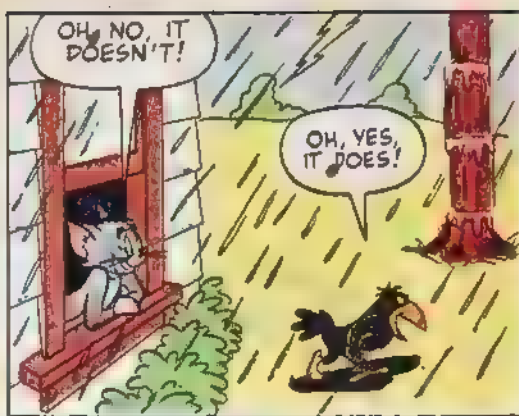
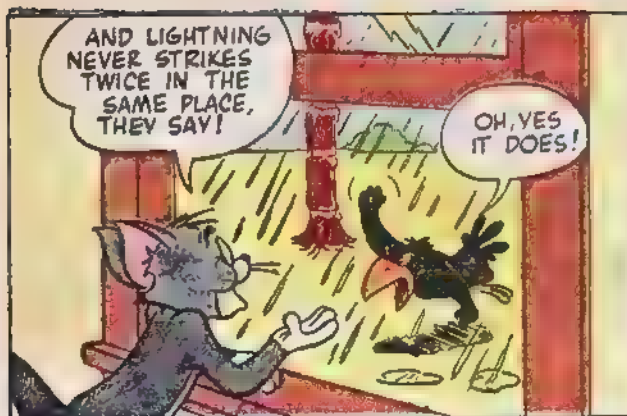
WHAT?

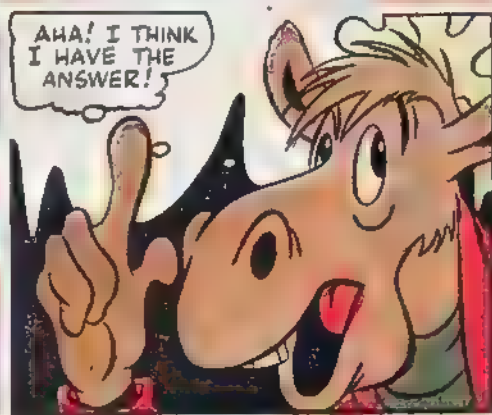
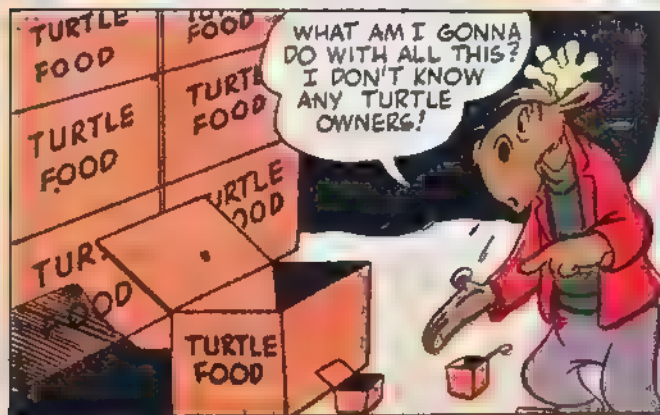
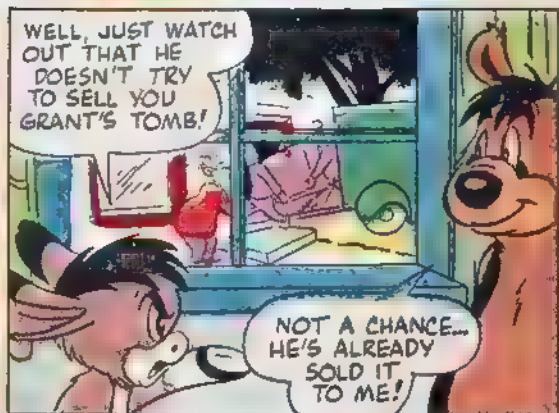
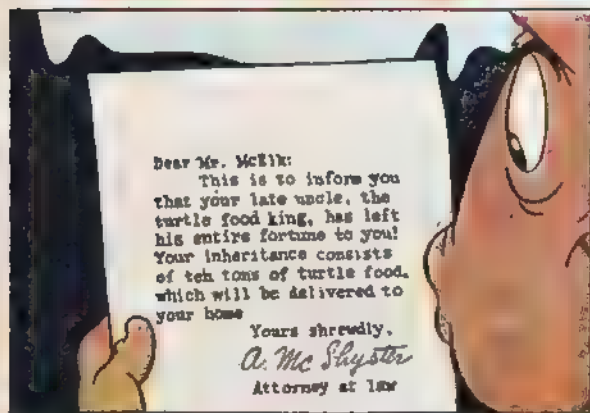
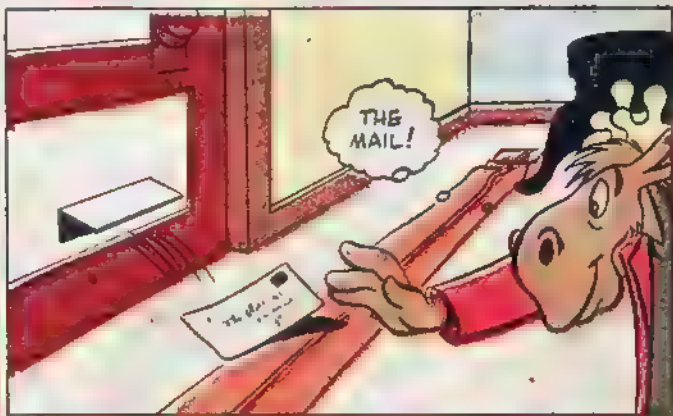
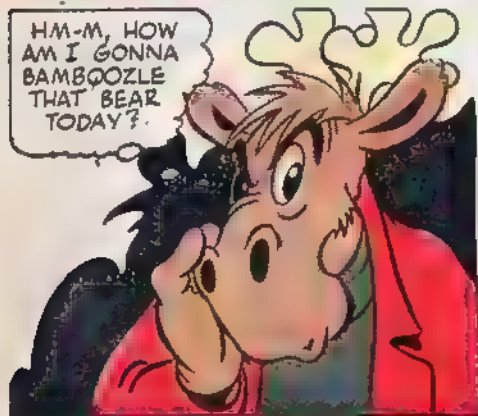
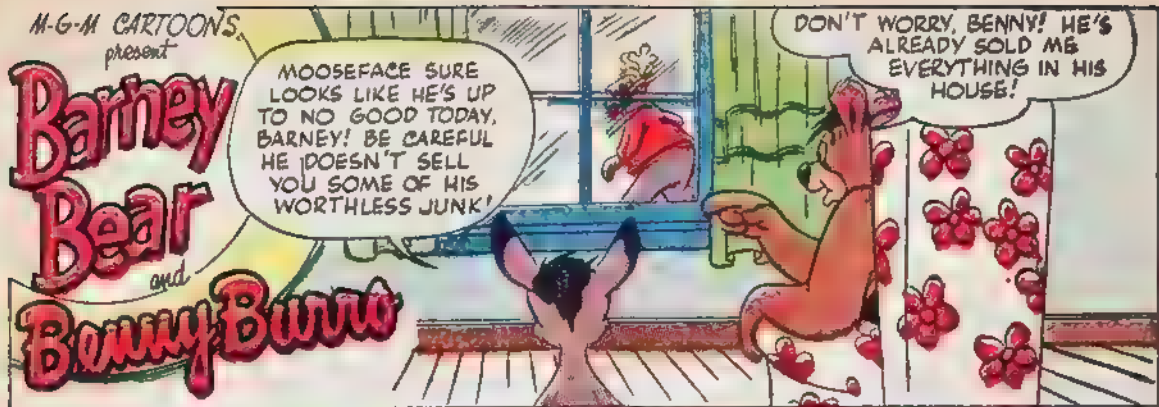


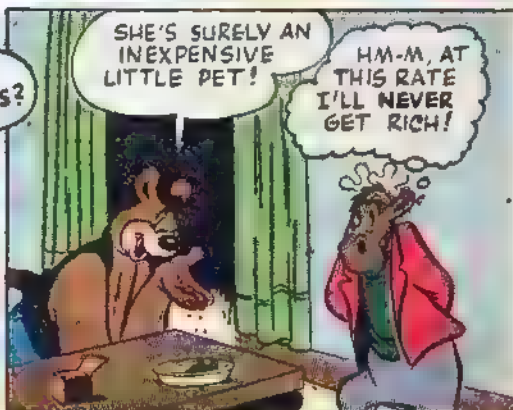
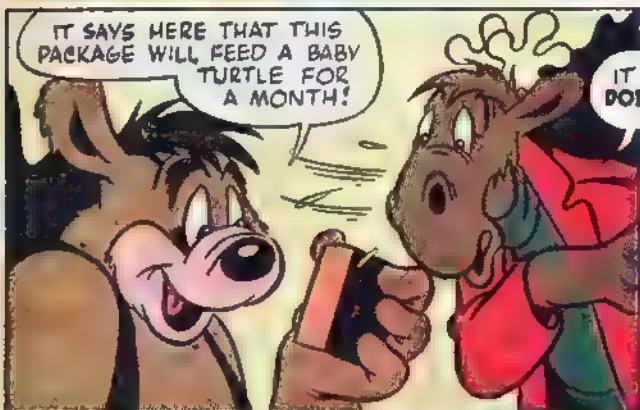
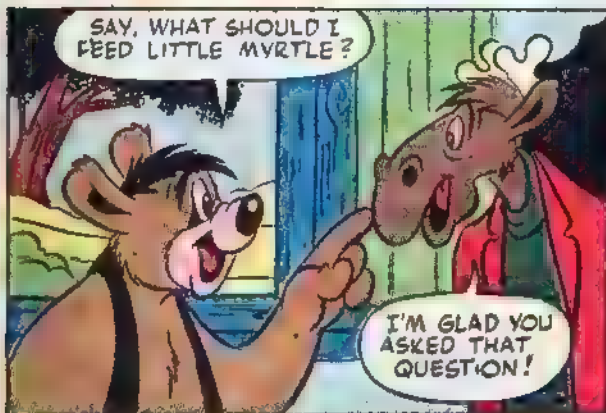
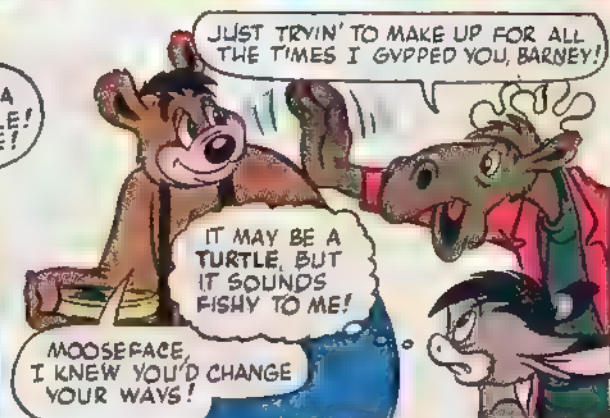
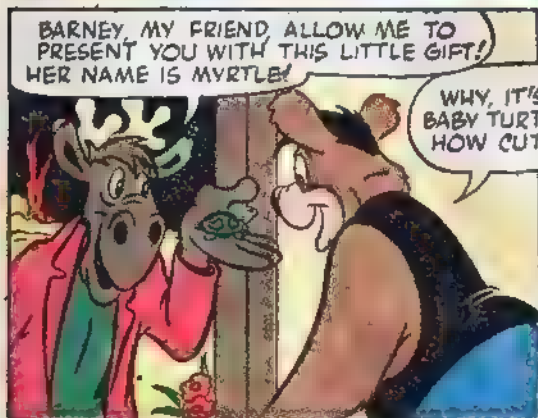
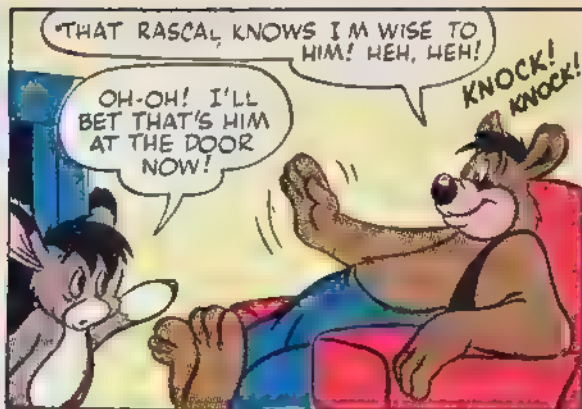
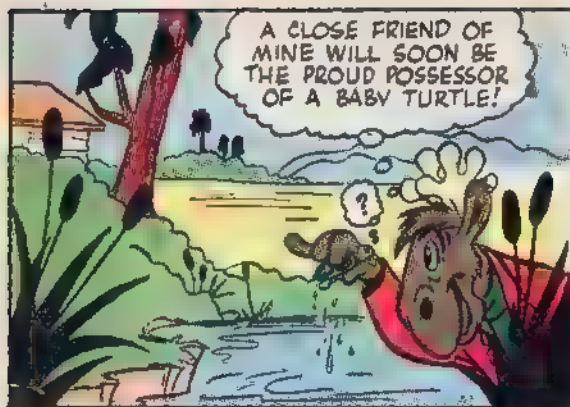


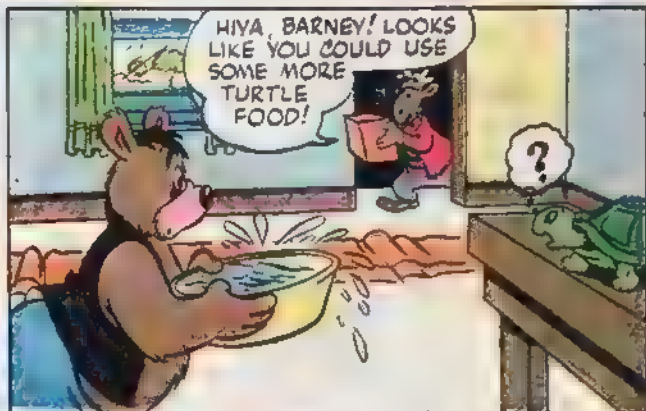
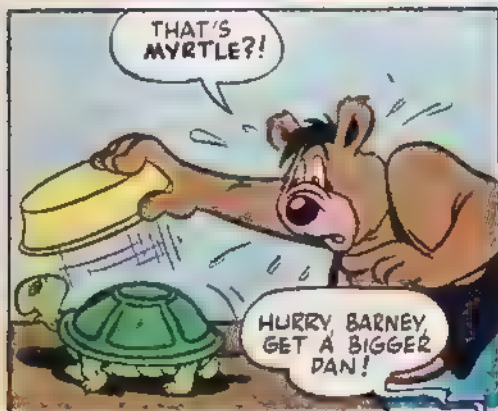
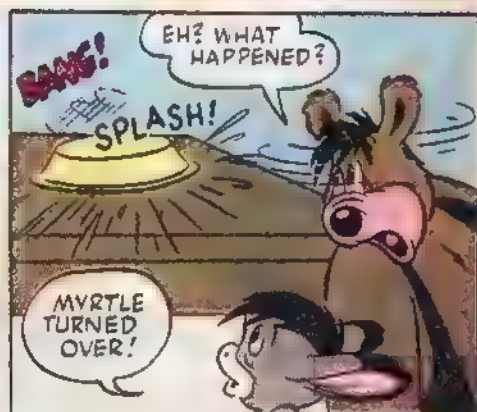
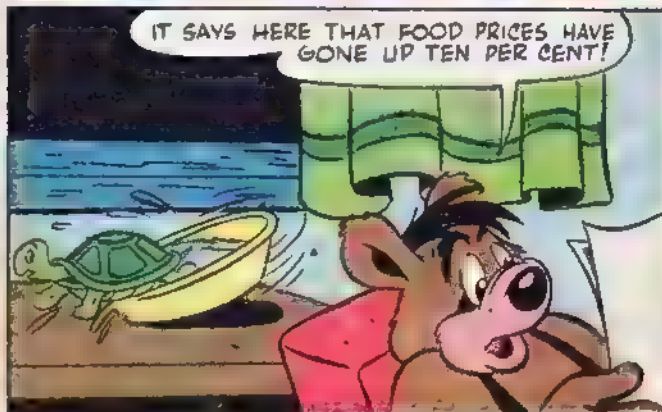
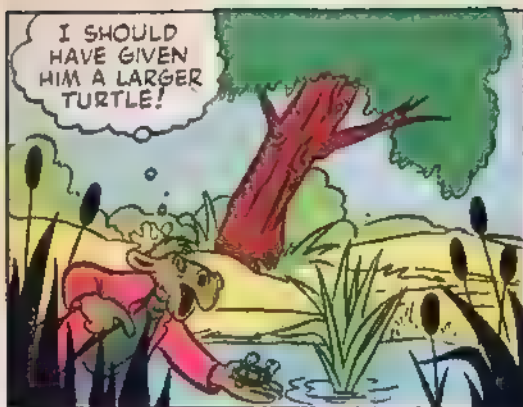


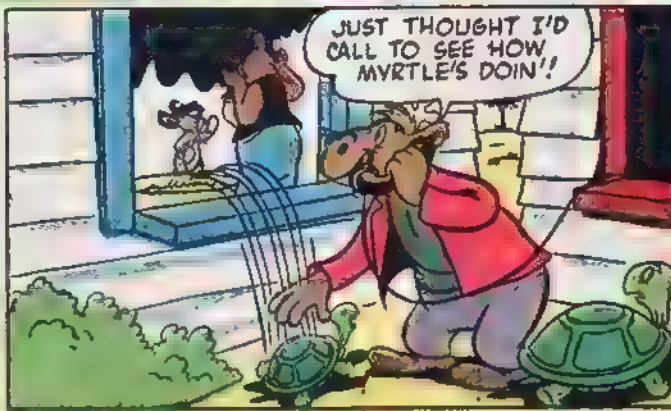
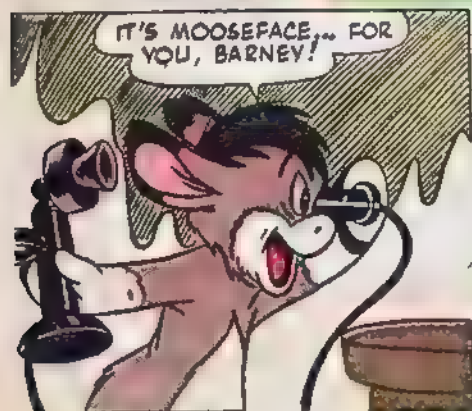
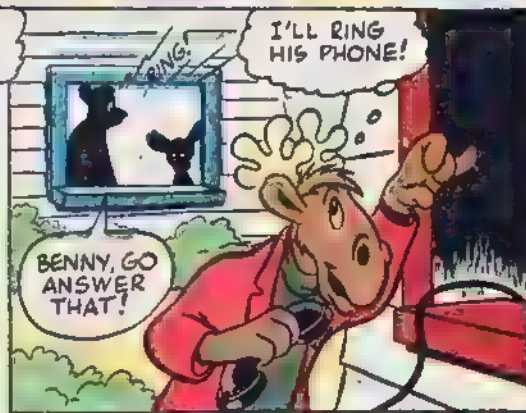
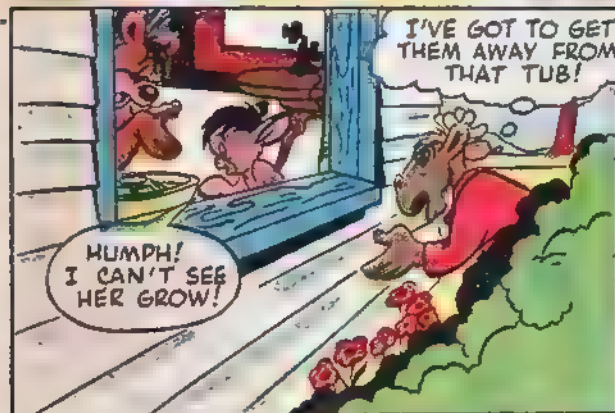
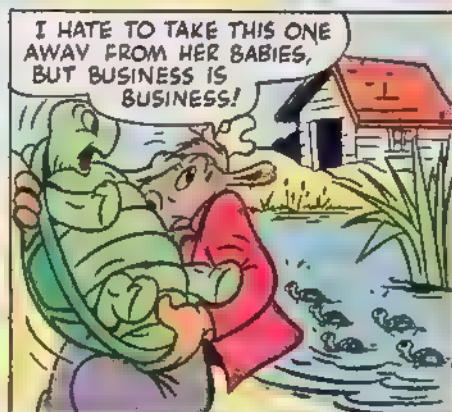
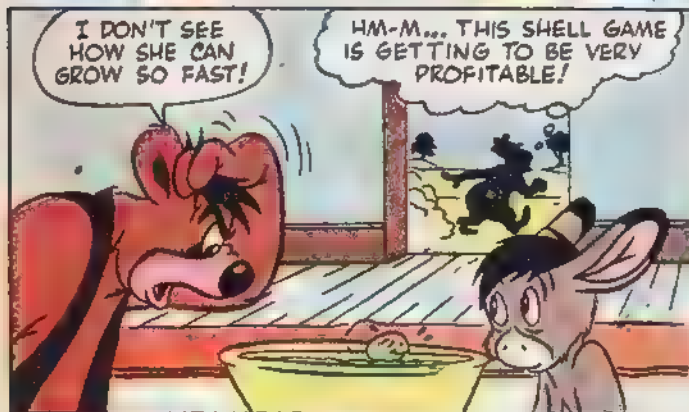
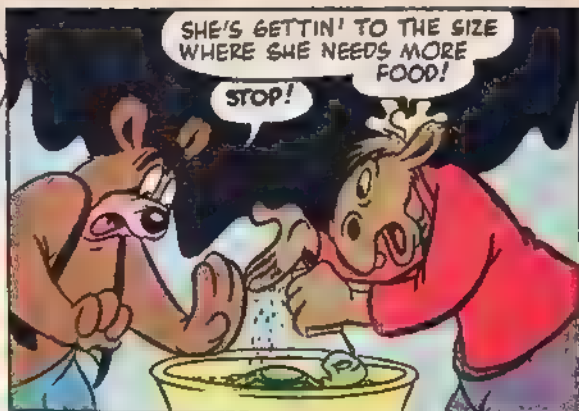
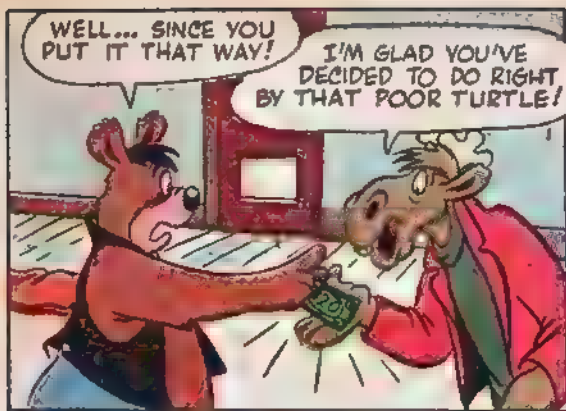


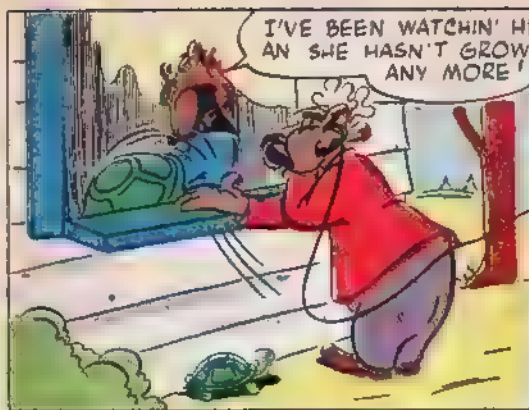




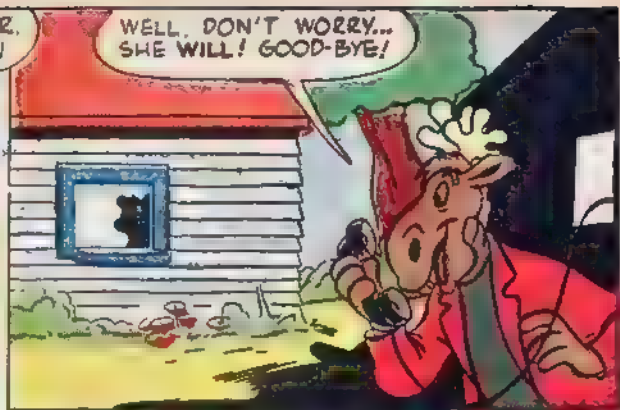




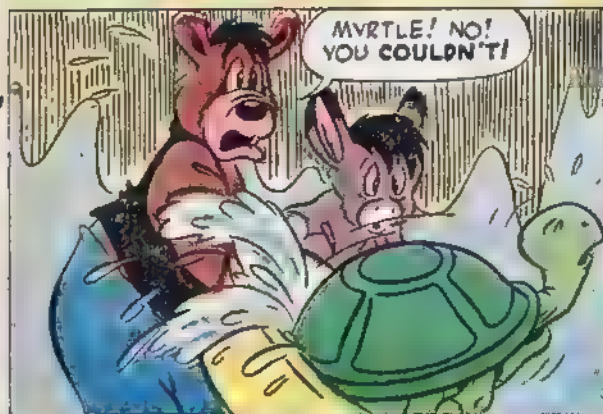




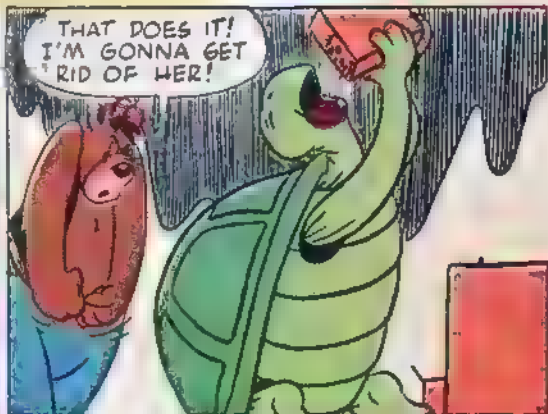
I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' HER,
AN SHE HASN'T GROWN
ANY MORE!



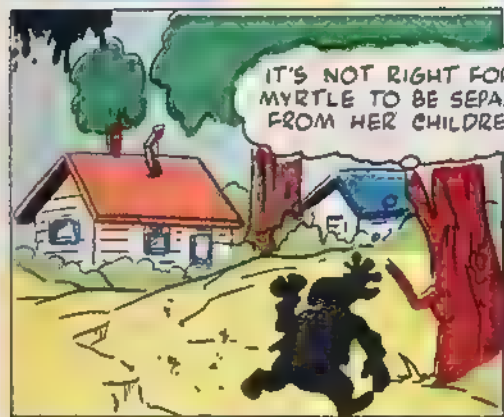
WELL, DON'T WORRY...
SHE WILL! GOOD-BYE!



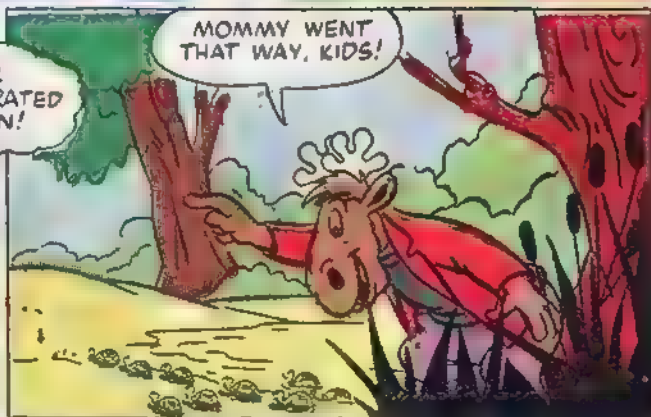
MYRTLE! NO!
YOU COULDN'T!



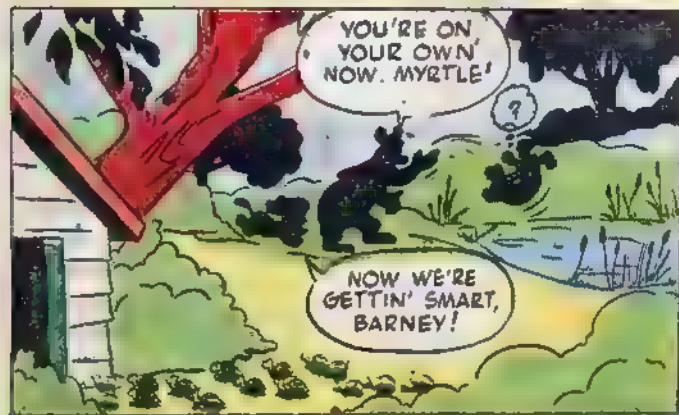
THAT DOES IT!
I'M GONNA GET
'RID OF HER!



IT'S NOT RIGHT FOR
MYRTLE TO BE SEPARATED
FROM HER CHILDREN!

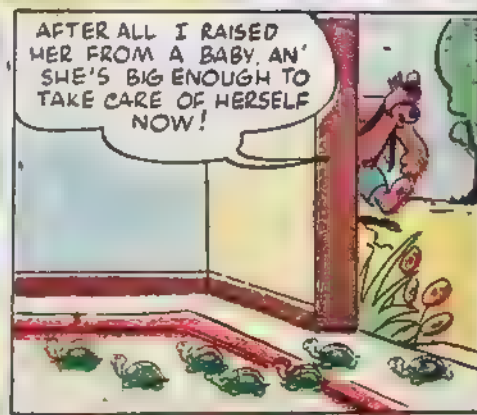


MOMMY WENT
THAT WAY, KIDS!

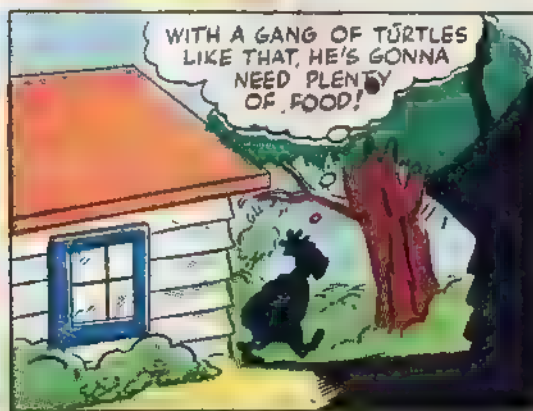
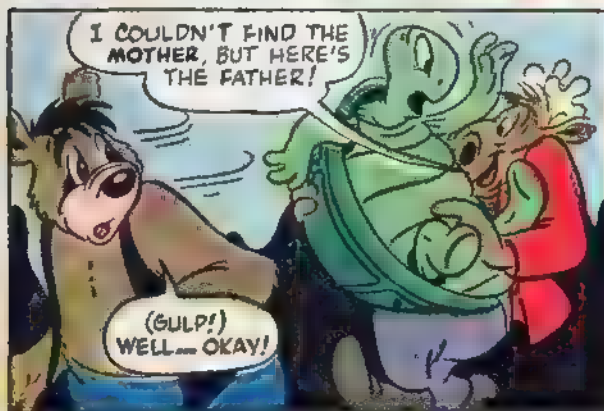
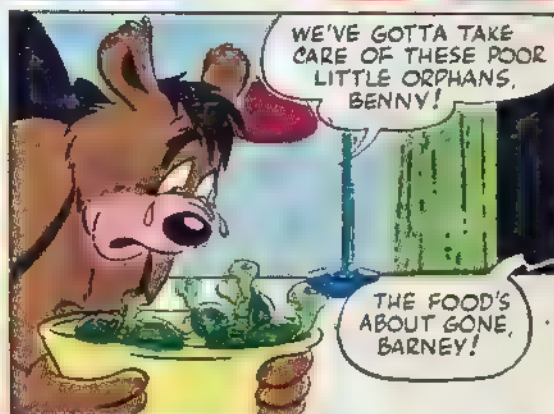
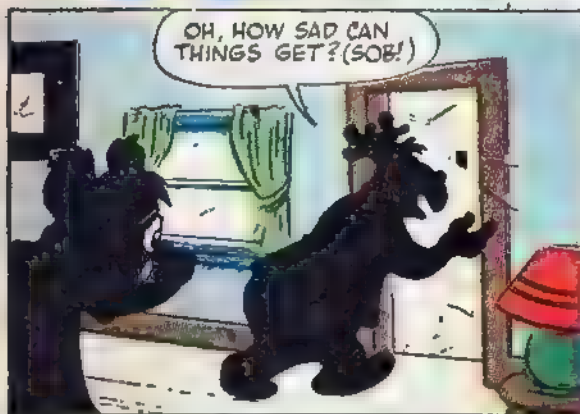
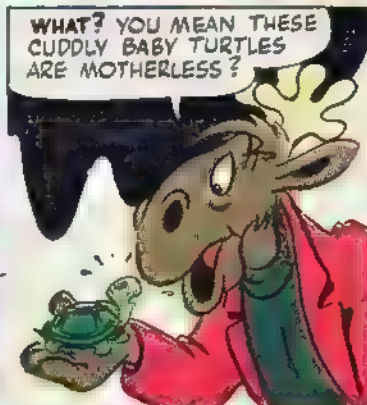
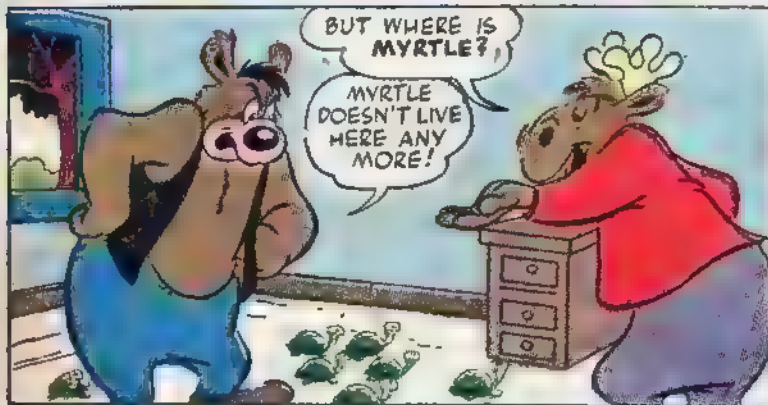
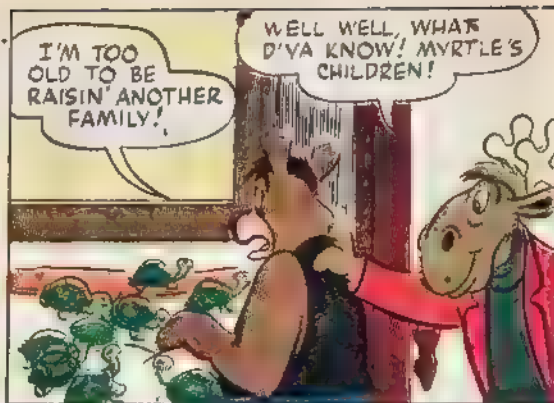


YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN
NOW, MYRTLE!

NOW WE'RE
GETTIN' SMART,
BARNEY!

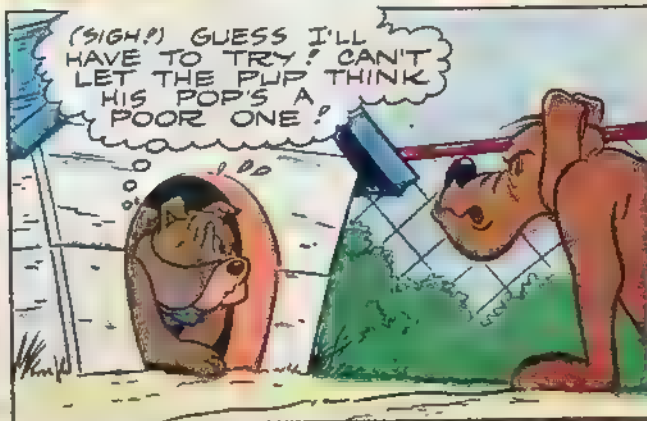
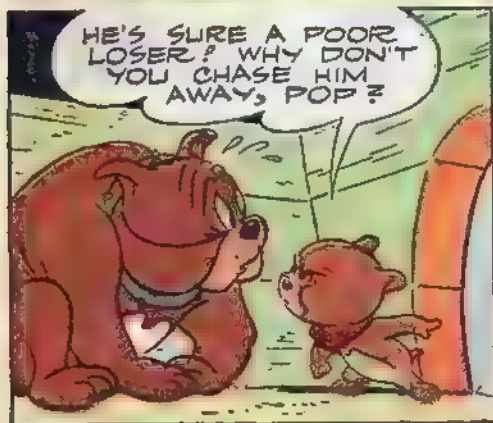
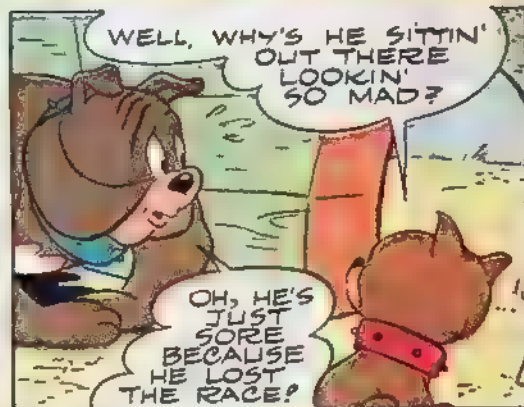
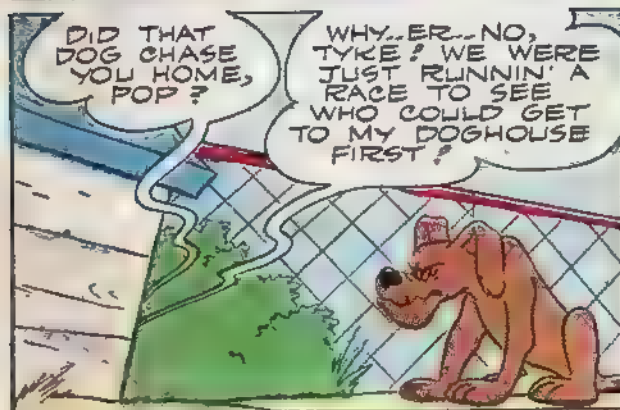
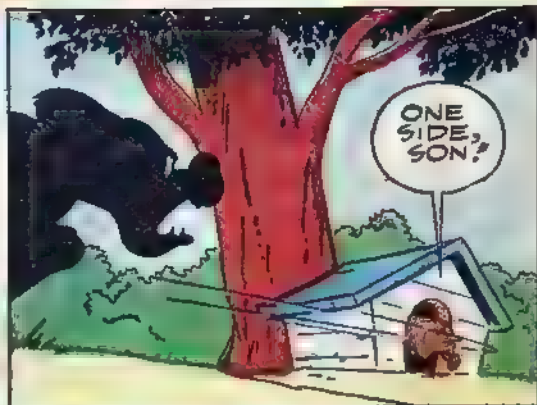
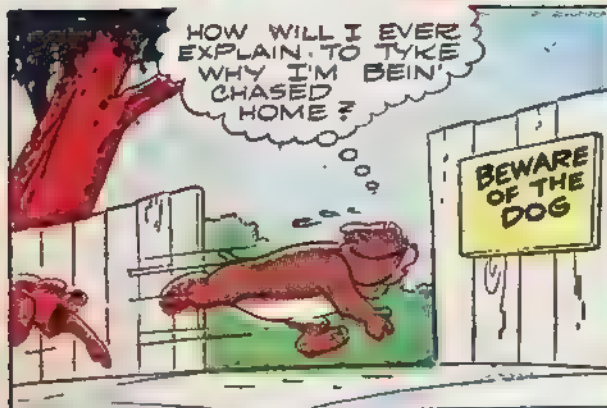
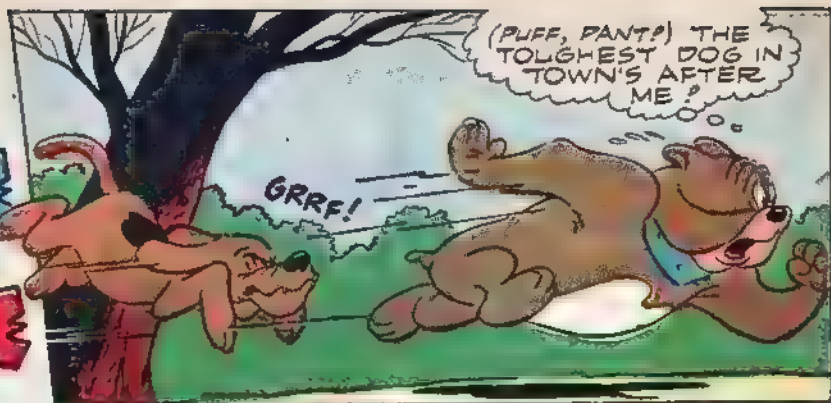


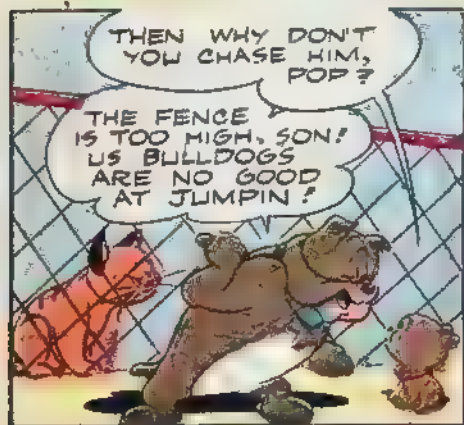
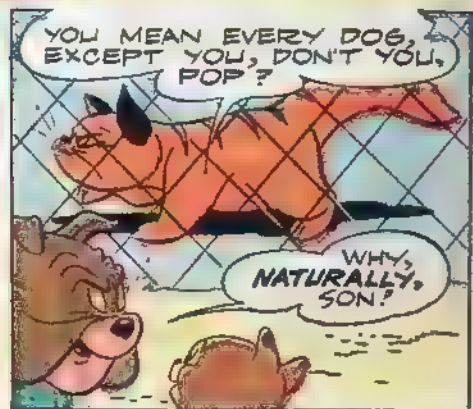
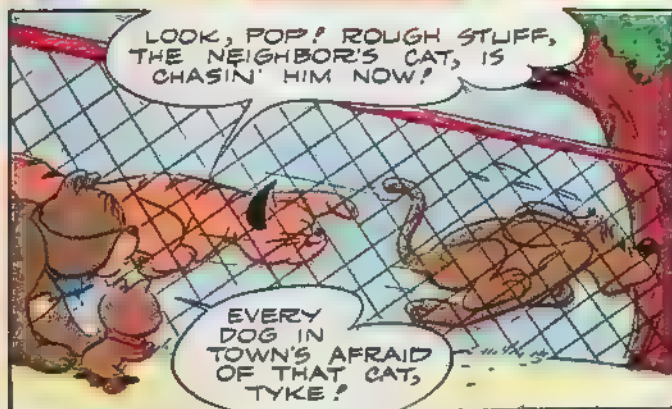
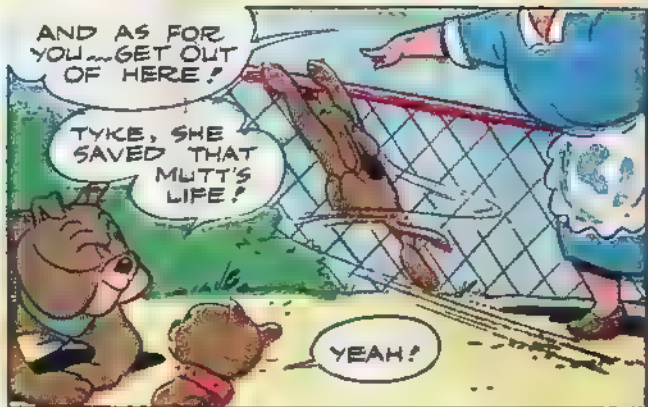
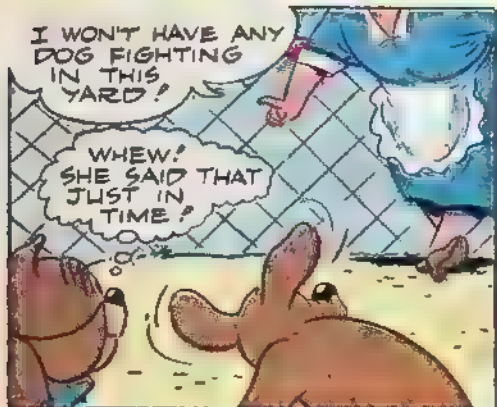
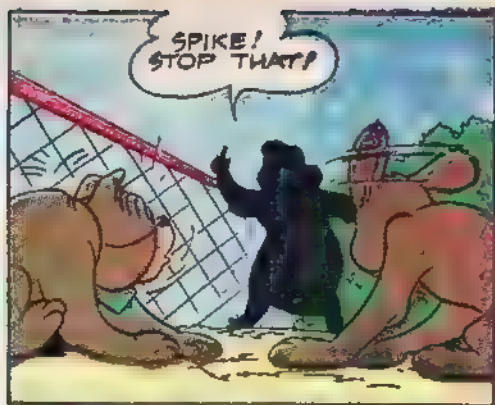
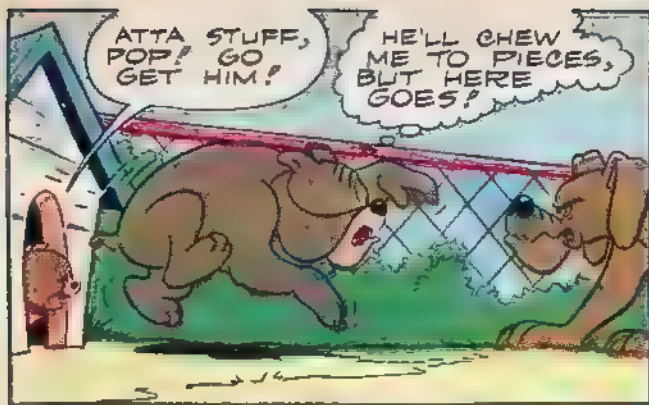
AFTER ALL I RAISED
HER FROM A BABY, AN'
SHE'S BIG ENOUGH TO
TAKE CARE OF HERSELF
NOW!

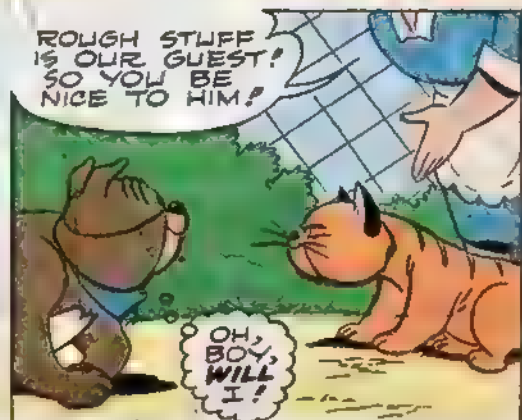
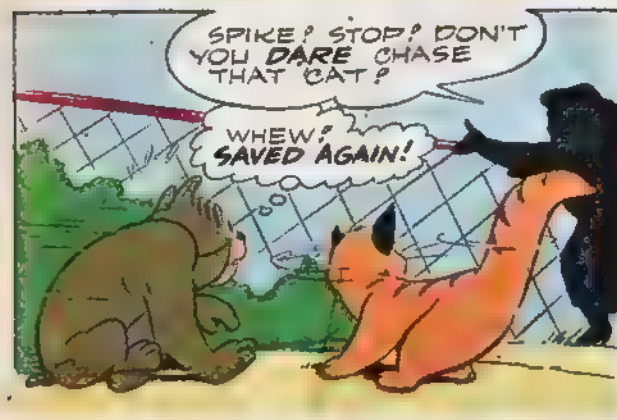
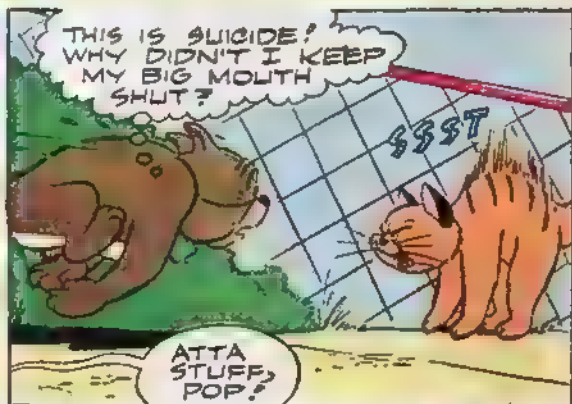
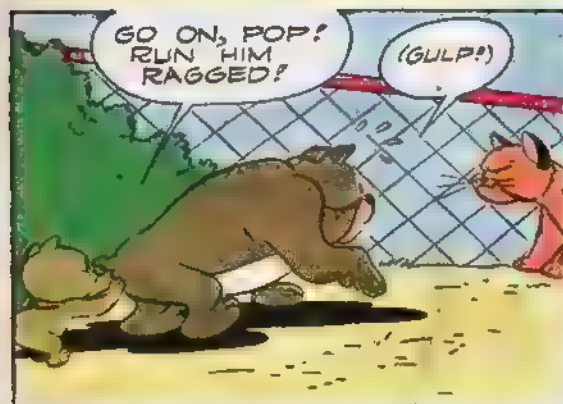
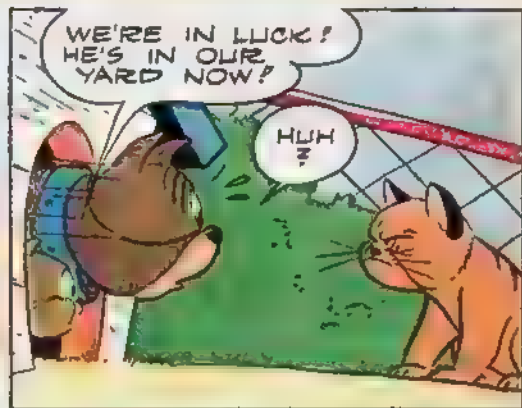
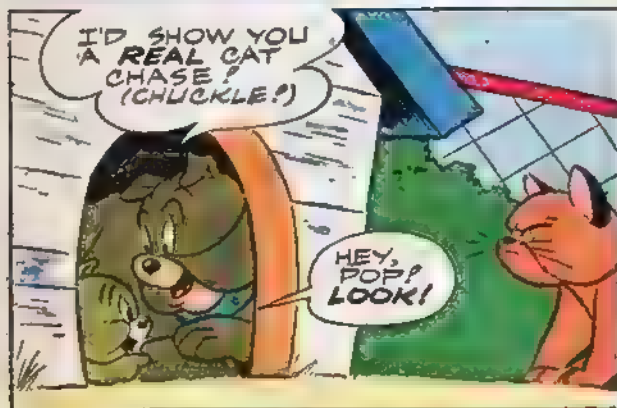
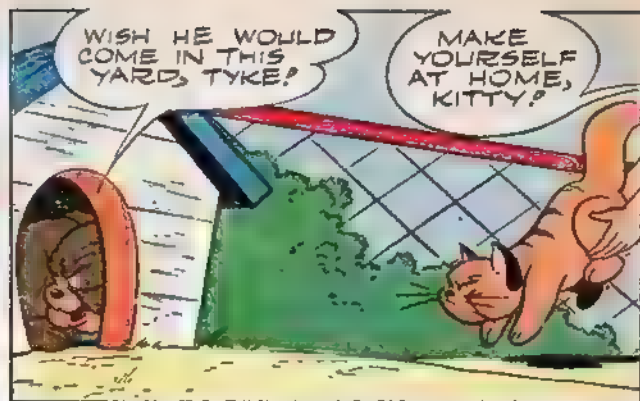
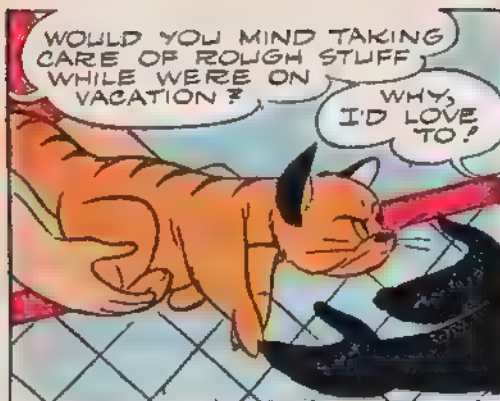


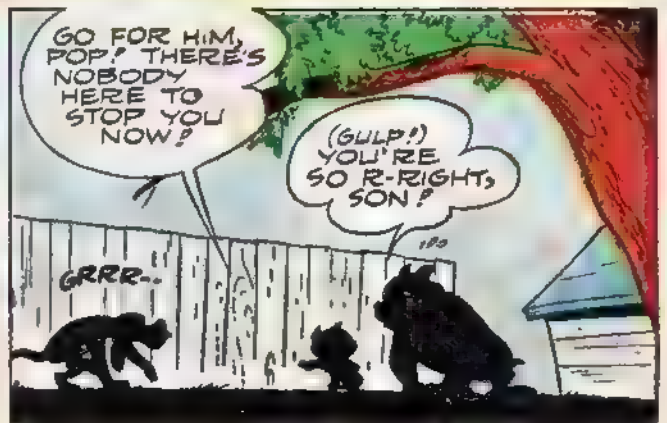
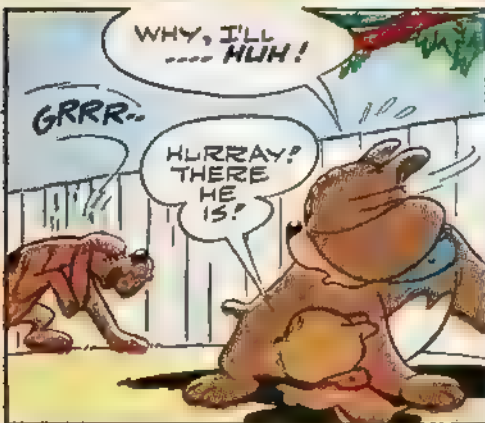
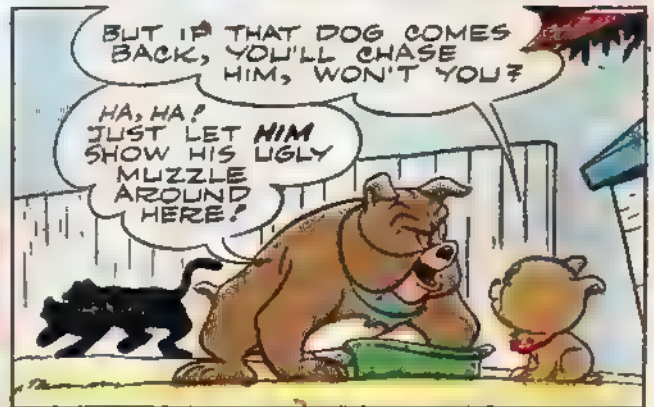
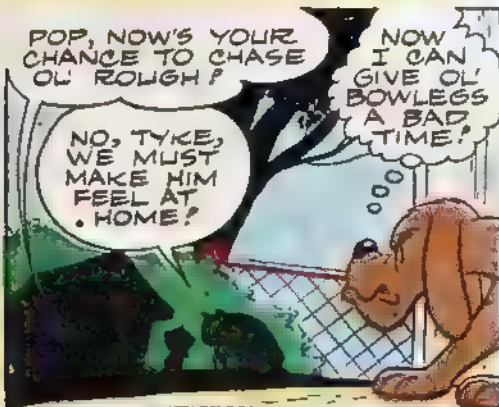
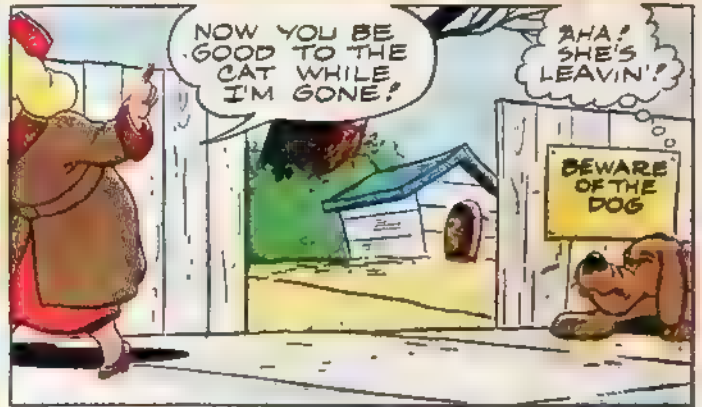
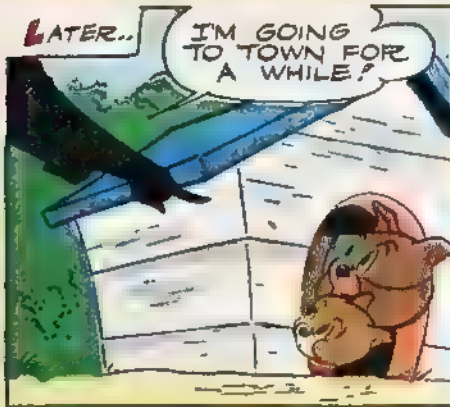
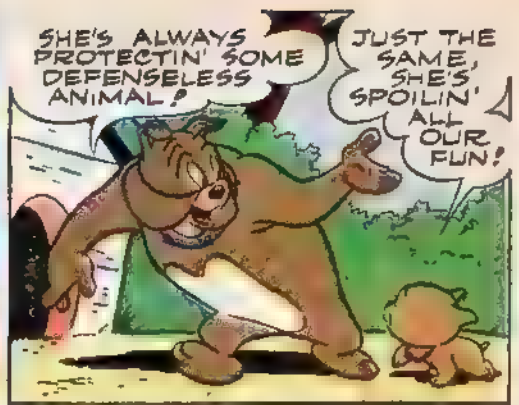
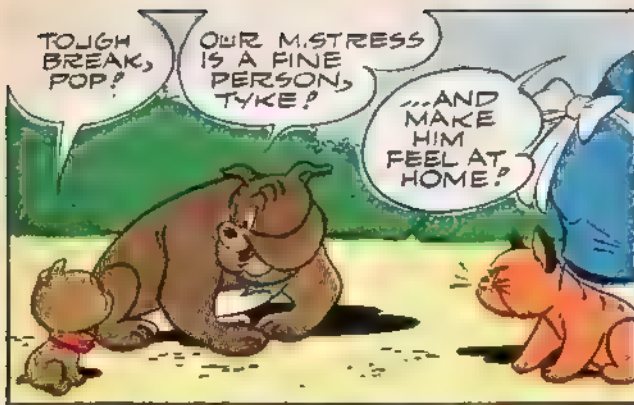
M-G-M- CARTOONS
present

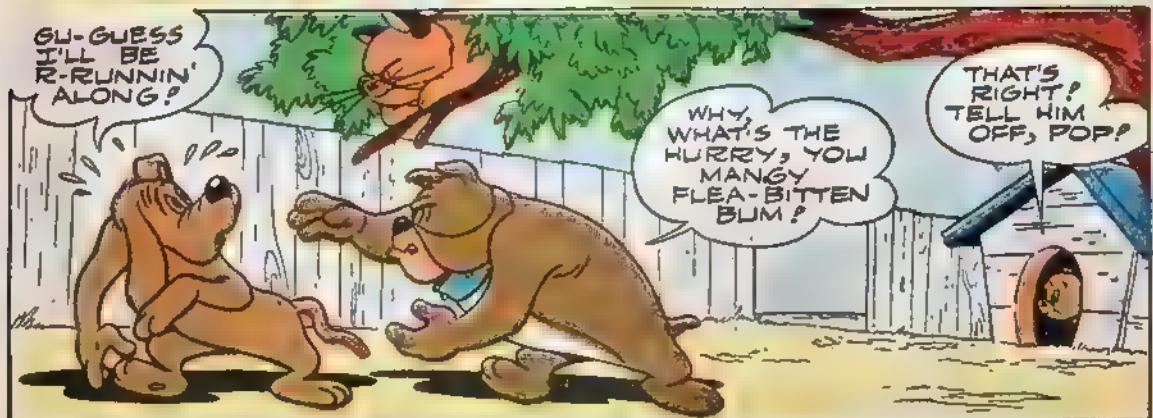
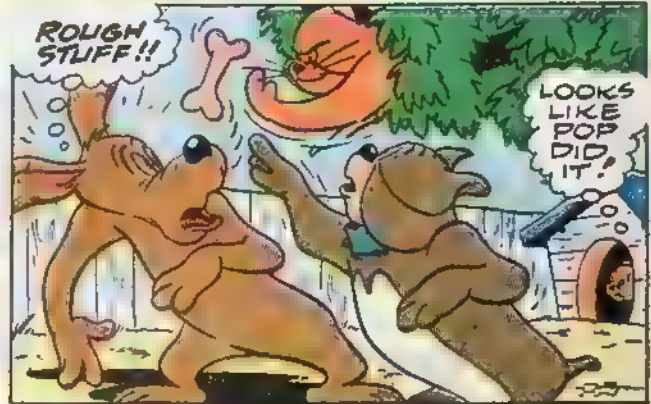
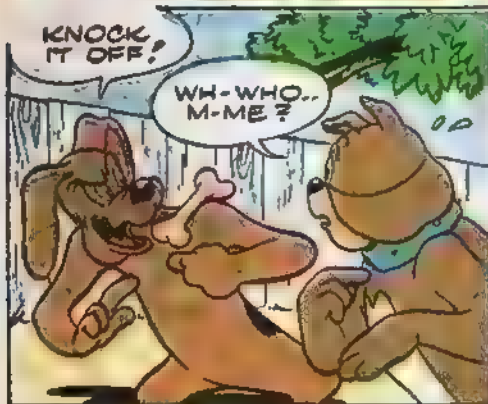
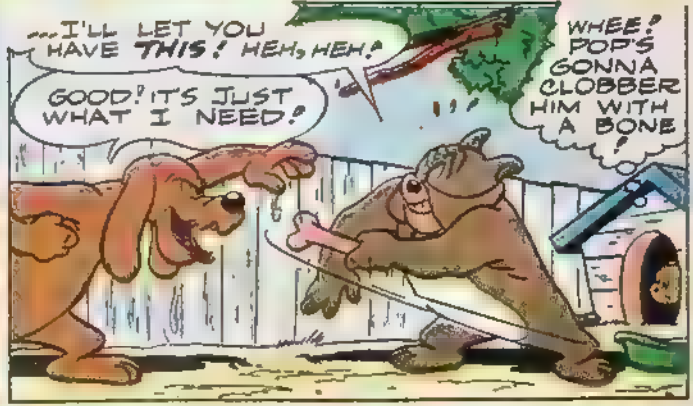
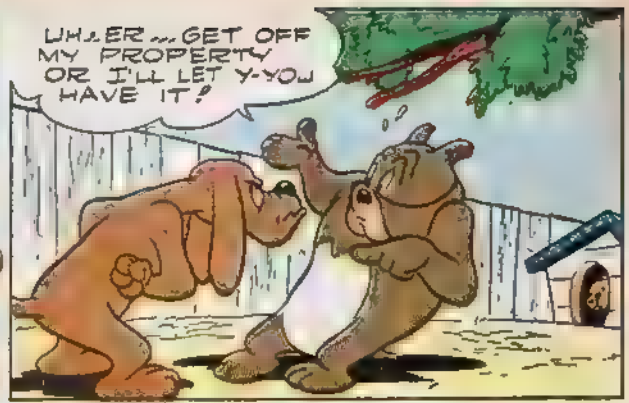
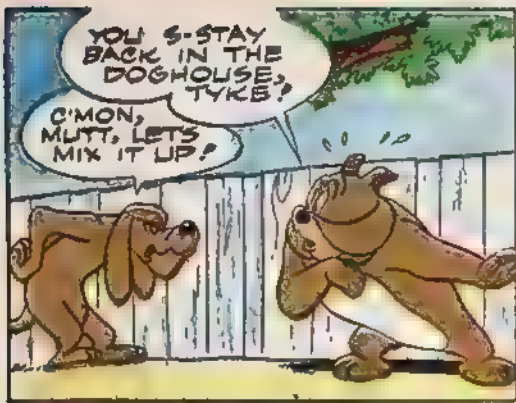
Big **SPINX** AND Little **TYKE**

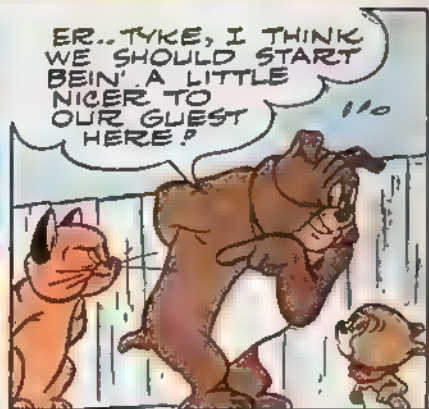
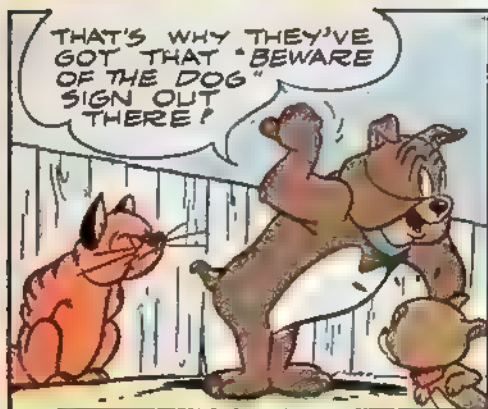
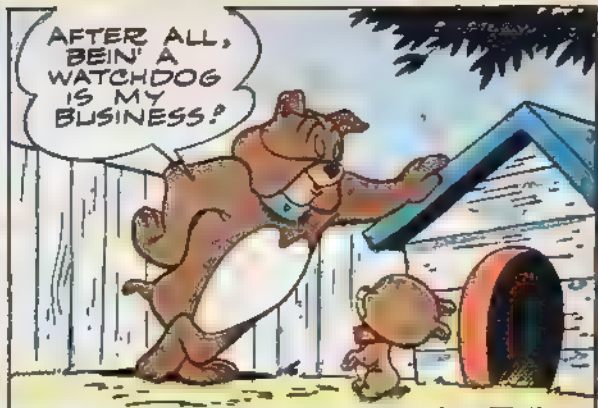
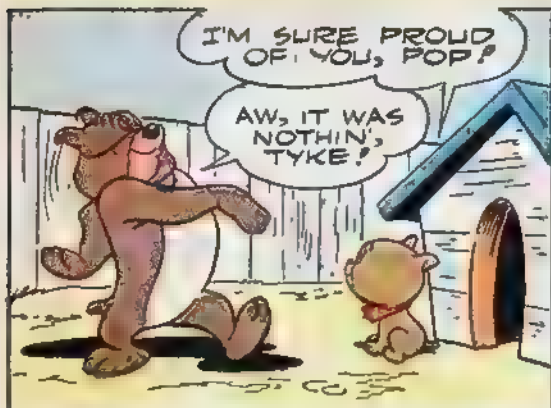
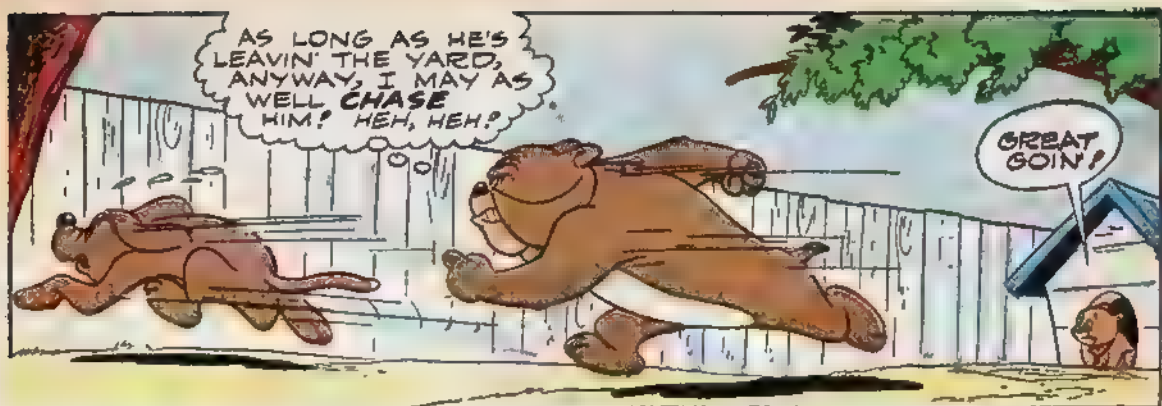








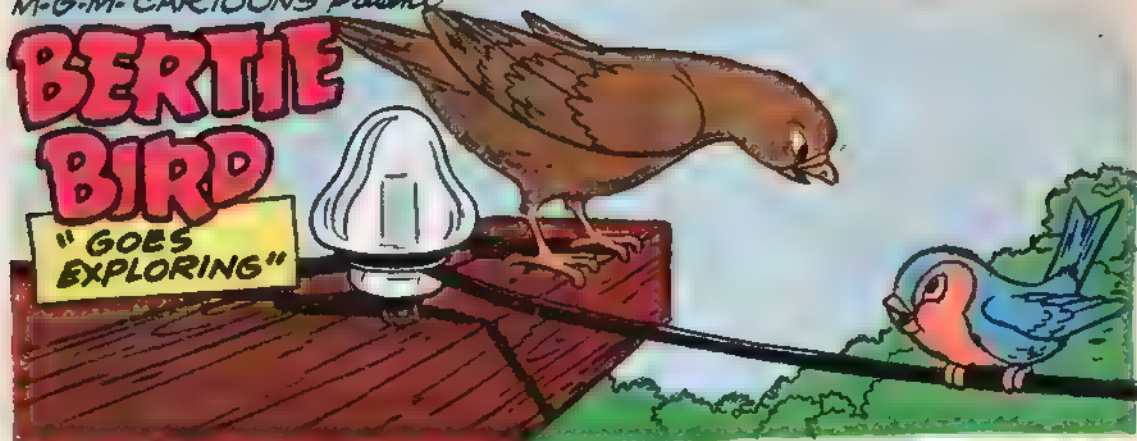




M-G-M. CARTOONS PRESENT

BERTIE BIRD

"GOES EXPLORING"



Bertie Bird, flying high in the sky, longed to find something new — a new pond, a new river, a new town, a new farm anything — just so it was unfamiliar to him

"And when I do," he chirped "I'll find a new ADVENTURE, too!"

A short time later, Bertie alighted on a telephone wire to draw a breath. And there, on the wire, he found the "something new." Not a pond, river, town, or farm but a new FRIEND, young Pidgy Pigeon.

"Well, hello!" greeted Pidgy cordially.

"Hi!" panted Bertie too breathless to say much more.

Pidgy cocked his head to one side and looked closely at Bertie. Why are you so winded? Been traveling?" he asked.

"That's right!" answered Bertie. "For miles and miles and miles I'm on an exploring trip!"

"Really?" exclaimed Pidgy excitedly. "So am I!"

"You ARE?" Bertie eyed his new friend with interest. "Then why don't we go together? It's always more fun when you've got company!"

"Suits me!" cooed Pidgy. "But where shall we go?"

Bertie pointed his wing toward a hill in the distance. "I've been told that strange and exciting things ALWAYS happen beyond a hill. Shall we find out? I'm game if you are!"

"Of course!" shouted Pidgy heartily.

So, twittering, chattering, and cooing, the two little birds soared up into the air. And almost before they knew it, they had flown right over the top of the hill.

"My goodness!" cried Bertie. "We've

found something new and exciting, all right!"

Pidgy peered below. "Woo-oo!" he cooed. "We certainly have! Why, that's the BIGGEST city I've ever seen!"

"Just the place for us to explore!" chirped Bertie excitedly. "Look out below! Here we come!"

Down the two little adventurers zoomed. Then circling low over the rooftops, they searched for a good place to land. To their surprise, they found a whole block of pretty shade trees nestled among the tall buildings.

"How strange!" cried Bertie. "A FOREST growing right inside a city!"

"I've never heard of such a thing!" Pidgy said as they dropped down and perched on the branch of a poplar.

"This is no forest!" cried Bertie. "It's too noisy!" And there are too many PEOPLE!"

"You're right!" said Pidgy. "But what is it?" "A PARK!" screamed a sassy bluejay, as he whizzed by.

"Cheer-ee!" sang Bertie. "This is REALLY a new place to explore! I've never been in a park!"

"Neither have I!" cooed Pidgy. "Let's go!"

Attracted by the gay music of a merry-go-round, the two friends flew off toward the amusement section.

Before long, however, Bertie cried, "This is no place for us! Let's get away, quick!" For below them was a noisy network of fast-moving objects which seemed intent on trapping Bertie and Pidgy, no matter which way they turned!

"Follow me!" screamed Pidgy, darting off, with Bertie close behind him. Just then, a big, round, red something bobbed up beside them!

"Eee-ek!" squealed Bertie. "What's THAT?"

Frightened, he turned quickly and bumped into Pidgy. And then one of Pidgy's sharp claws hit the big, red thing, and POP! — it burst in a deafening blast!

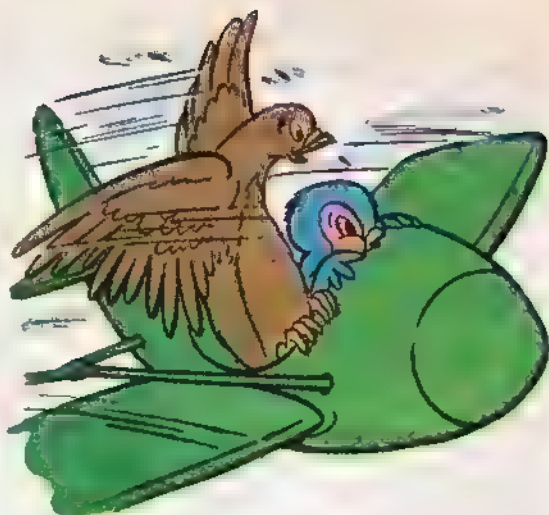
That horrifying thing was only a child's balloon, but Bertie and Pidgy did not know that. Squawking with terror, they darted earthward! A moment later, inside a small airplane, they found themselves whizzing around and around in a never-ending circle!

"Oo-oo!" groaned Pidgy. "Where are we?"

"I don't know!" wailed Bertie. "But I'm getting awfully DIZZY!"

Pidgy staggered around on the bottom of the plane. "Me, too! Let's get out of here," he said.

Flapping and fluttering their wings des-



perately, they finally managed to hurl themselves crazily into the air. Then, still shaking with fright, the little explorers alighted on the back of a bench to rest — and there they discovered a large overturned paper bag on the seat.

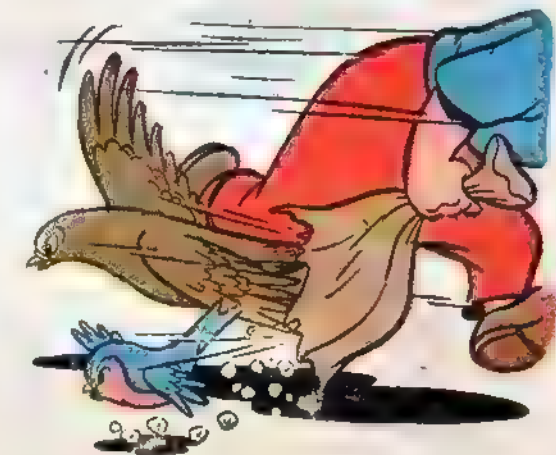
"Food!" they both yelled at once when they saw the popcorn crumbs scattered around the bag. And down they hopped, never suspecting that a boy, crouched behind a bush near by, was watching them. They gobbled up all the popcorn outside the bag, then went inside to gobble up the rest.

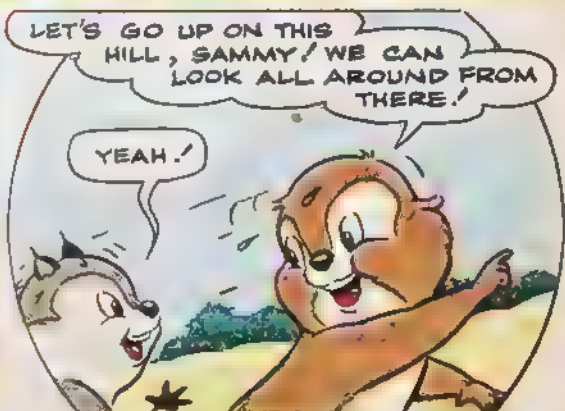
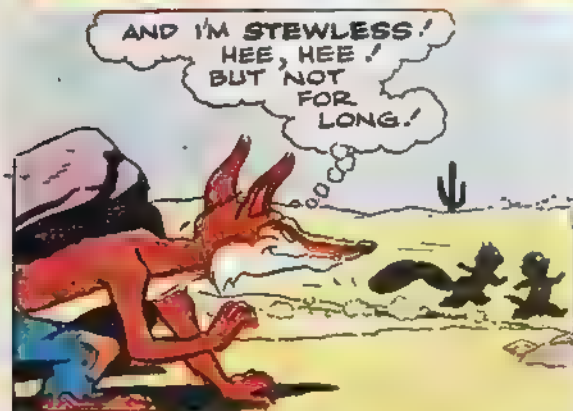
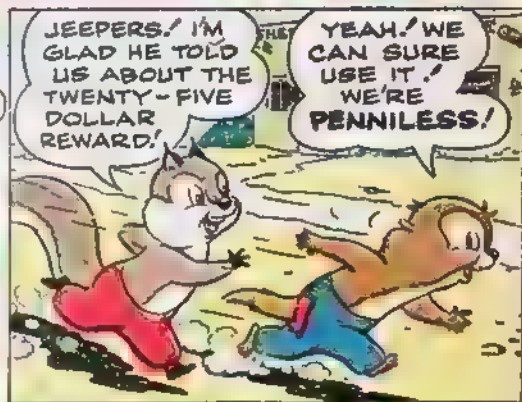
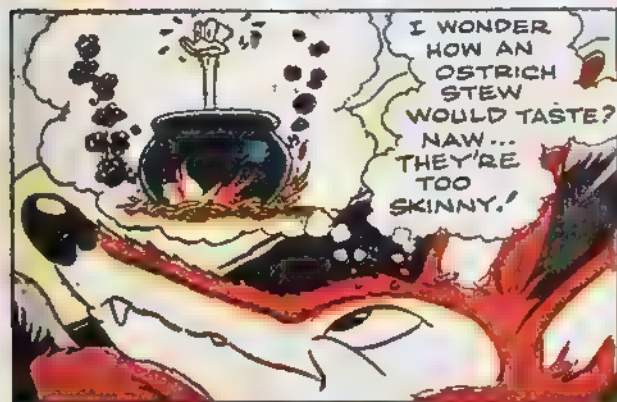
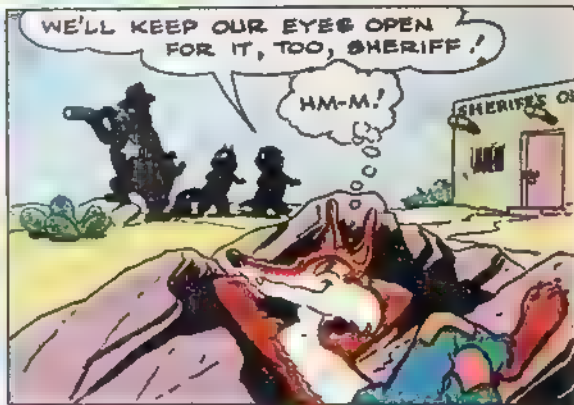
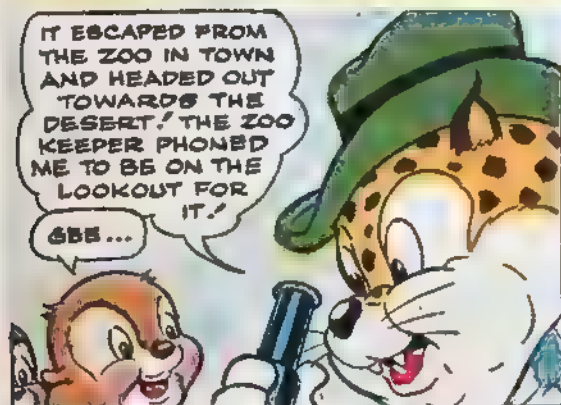
Suddenly the mouth of the bag was crunched shut.

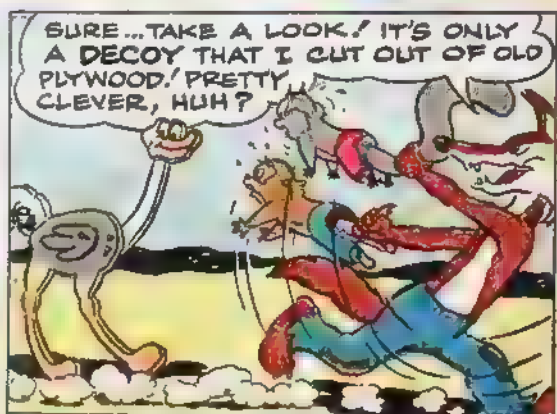
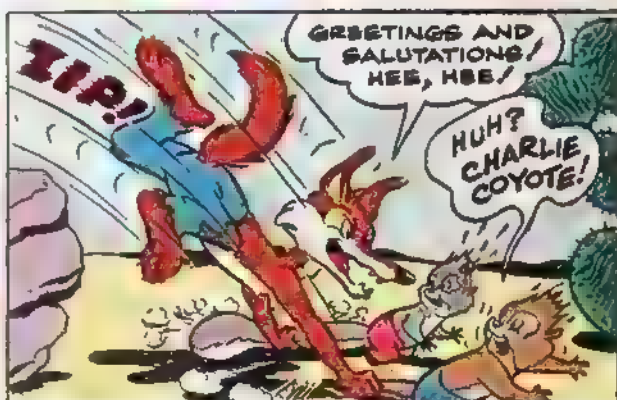
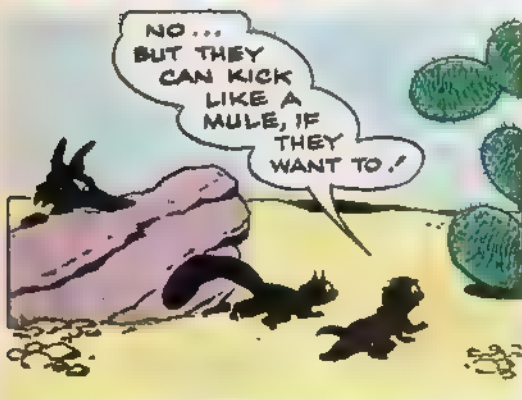
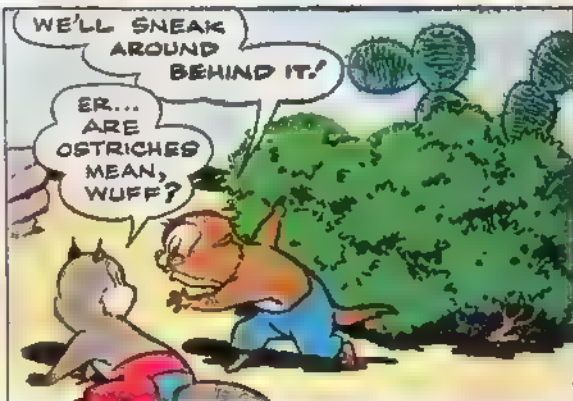
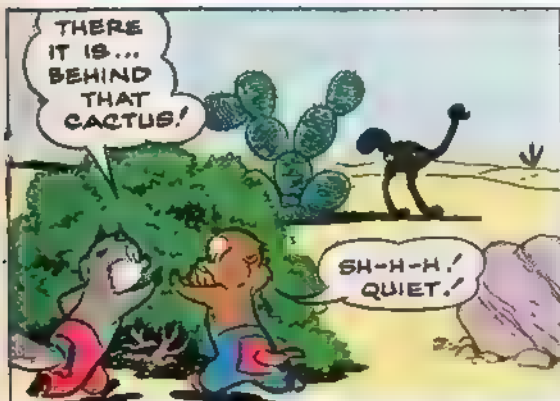
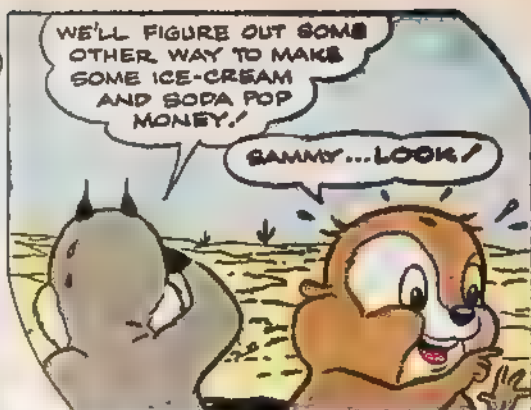
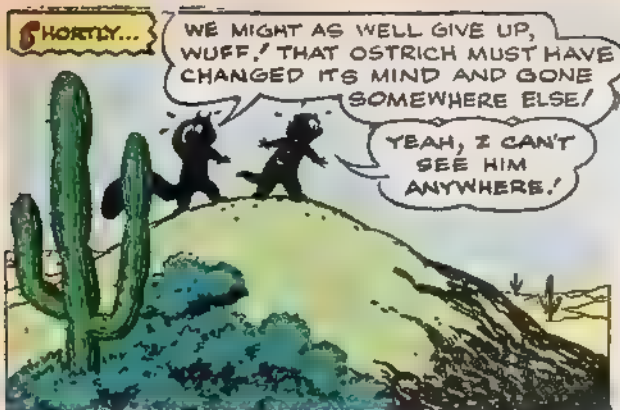
"We're CAUGHT!" cried Bertie.

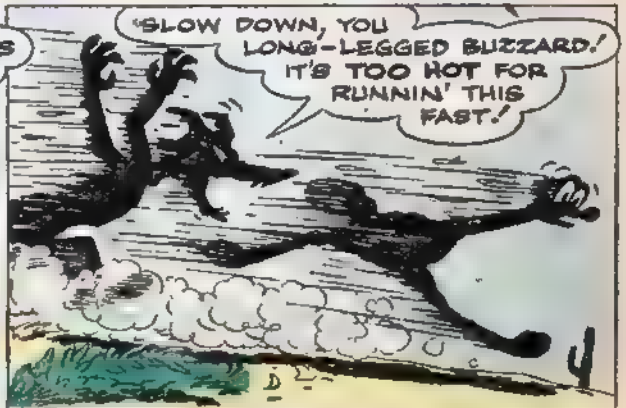
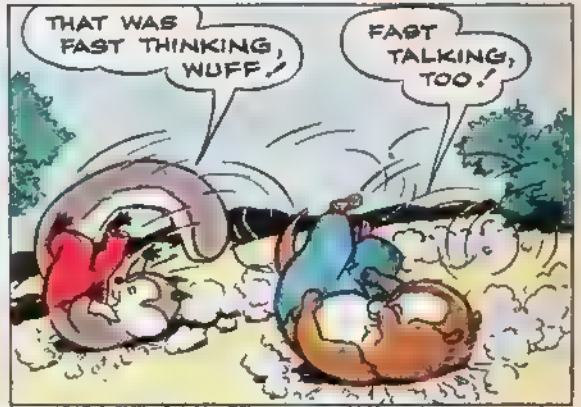
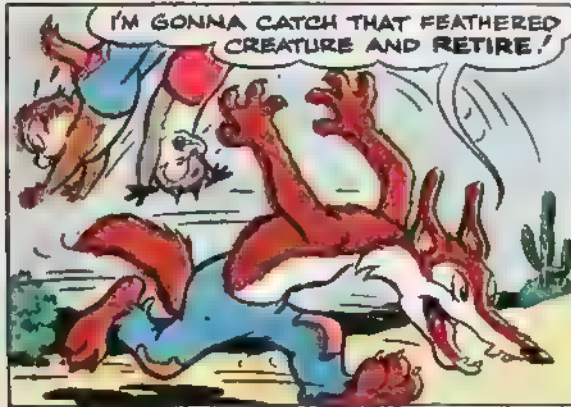
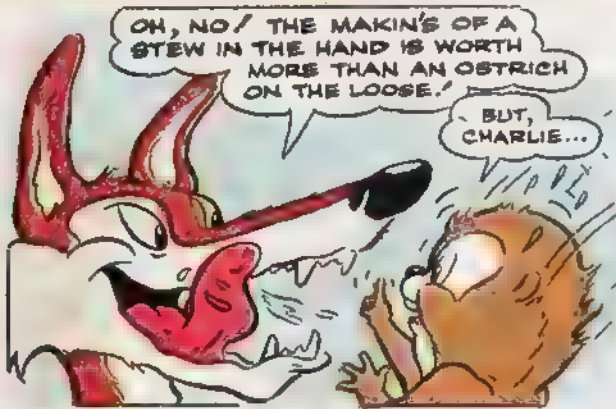
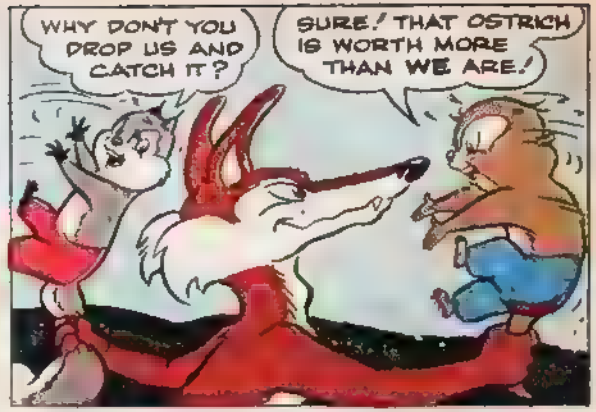
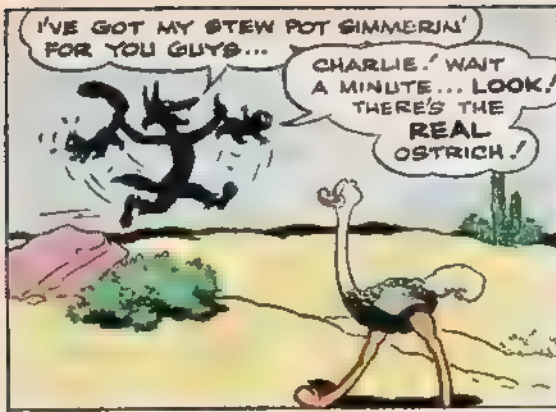
"Help!" screamed Pidgy.

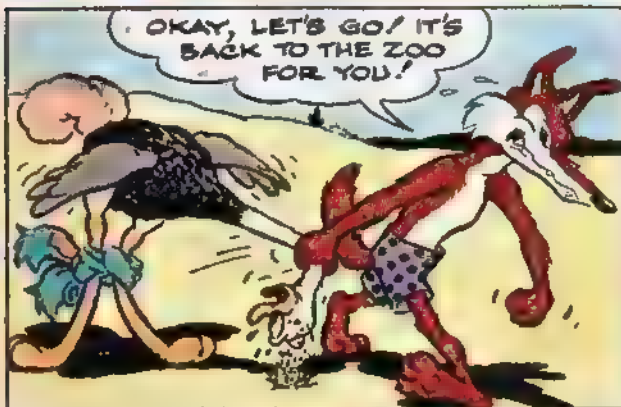
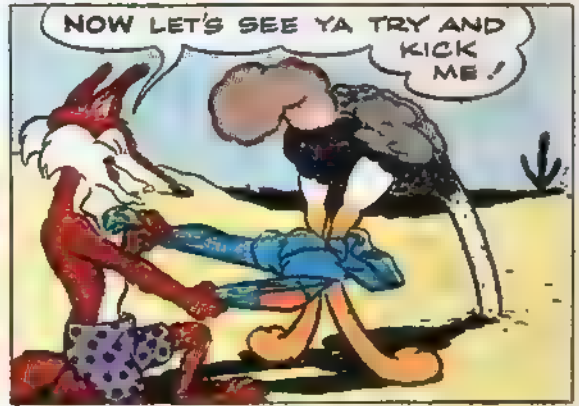
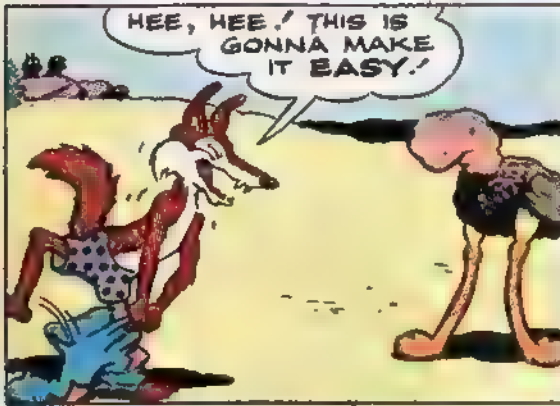
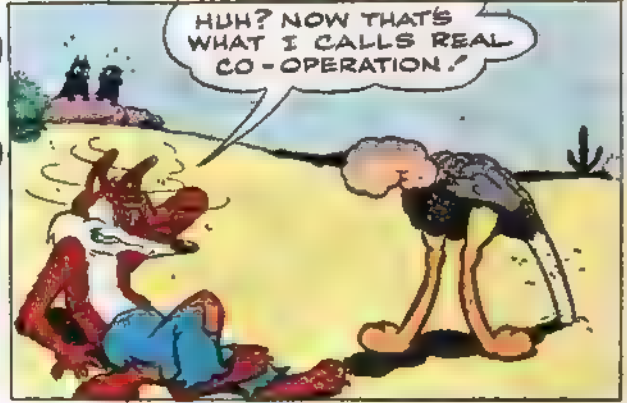
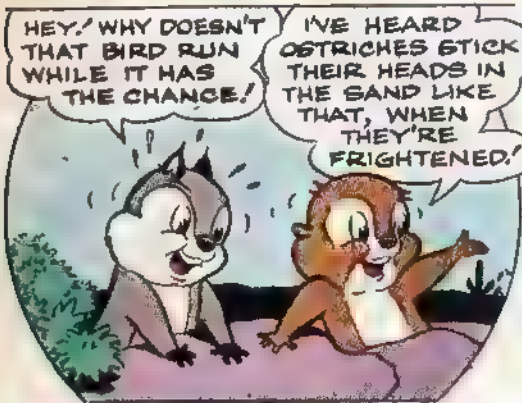
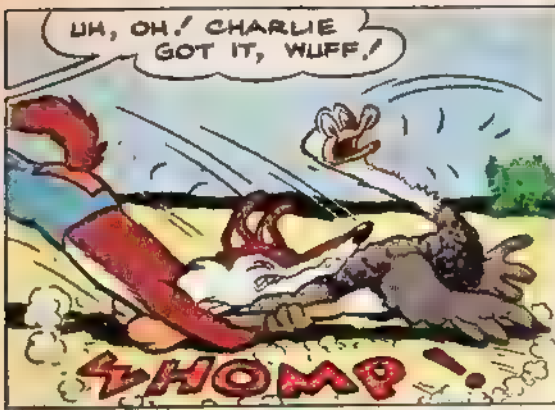
But the boy who had imprisoned them paid no attention to their cries, as he ran swiftly through the park.

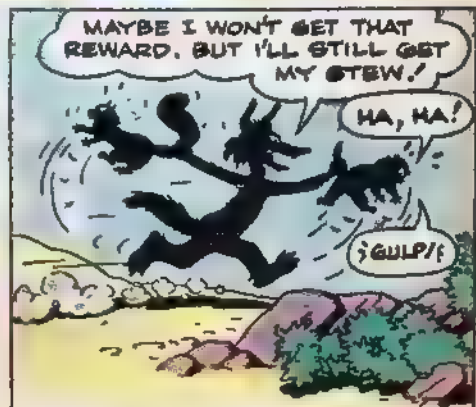
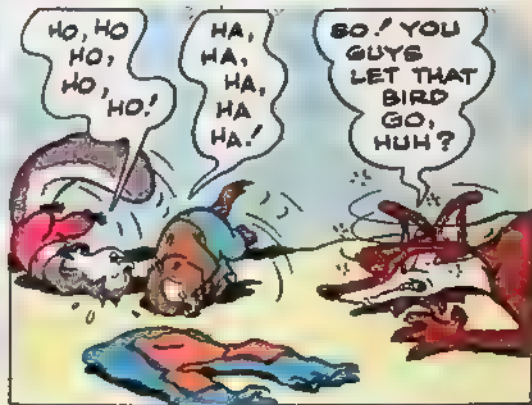
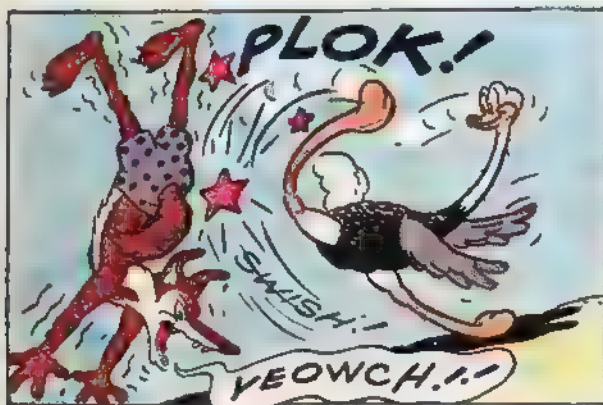
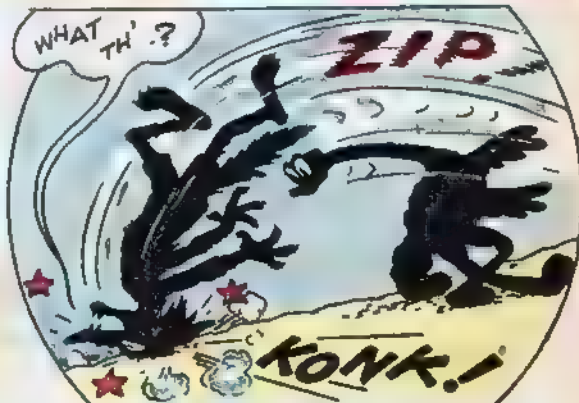
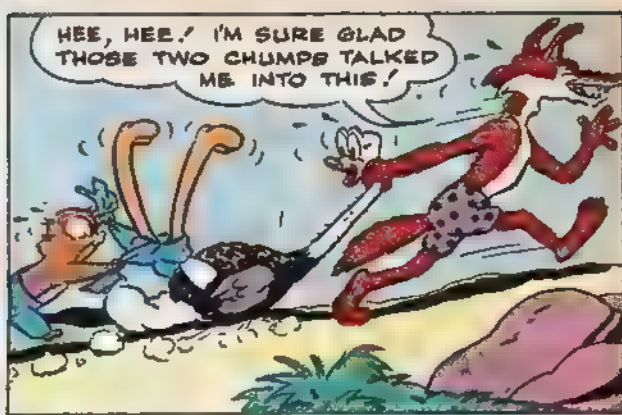
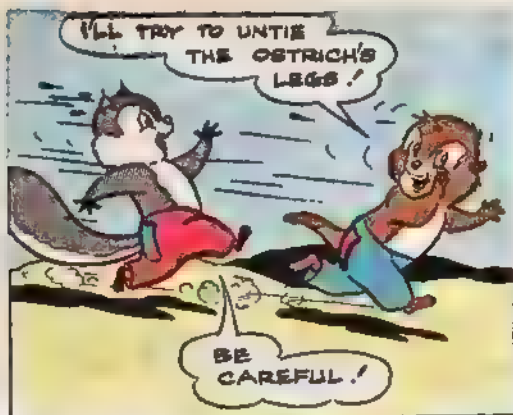


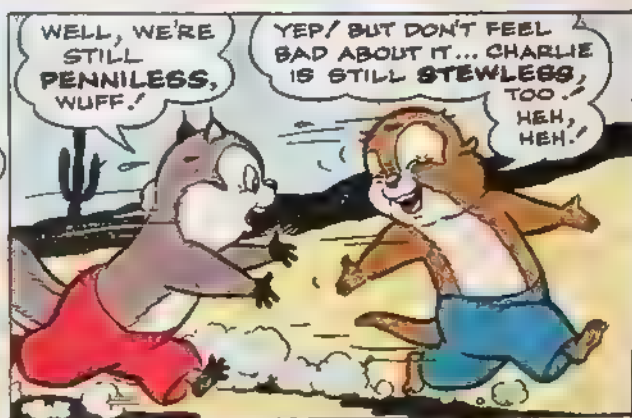
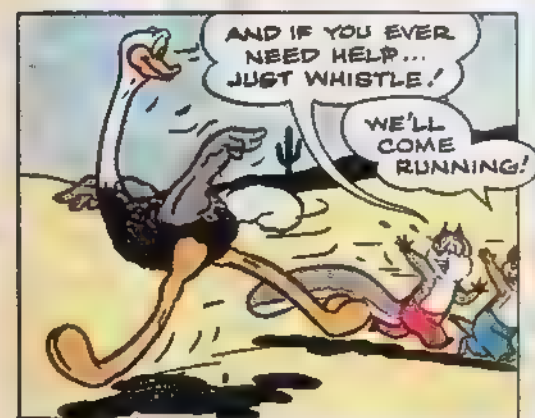
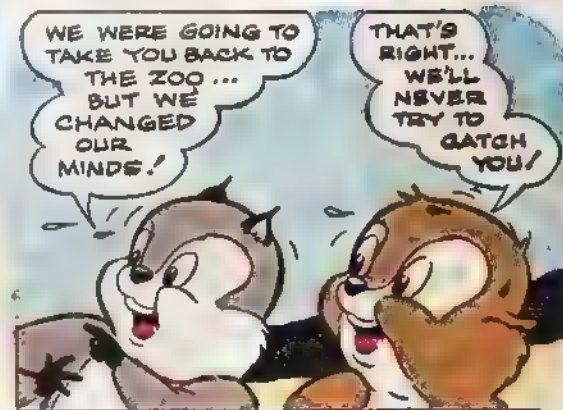
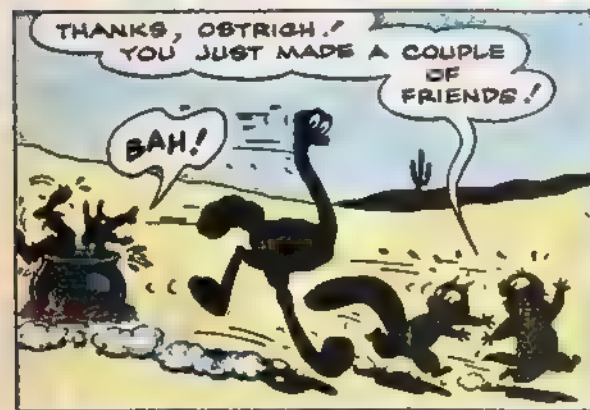
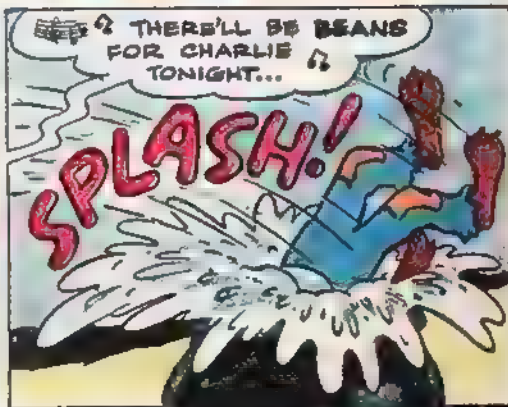
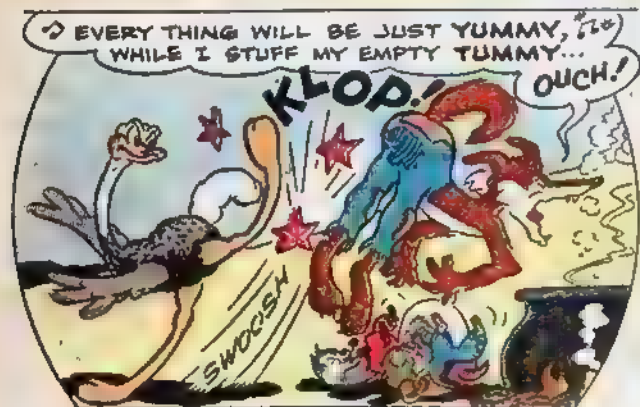
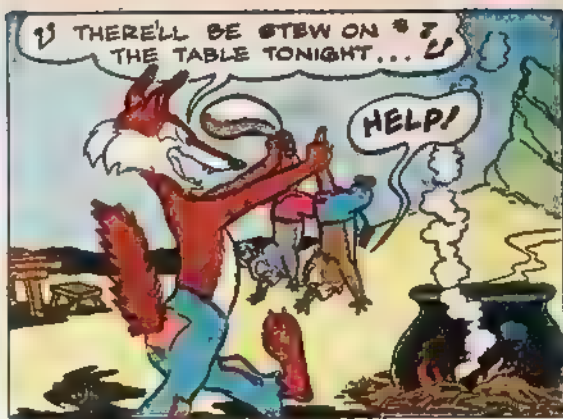
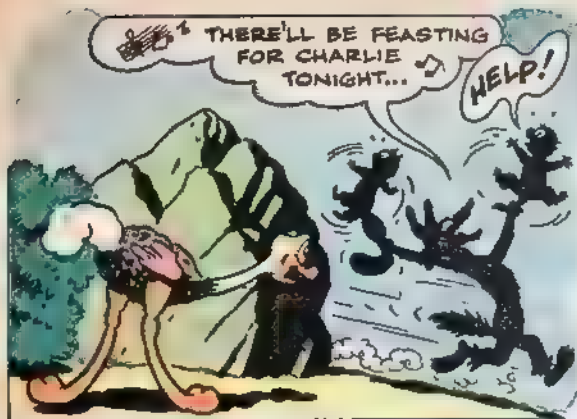










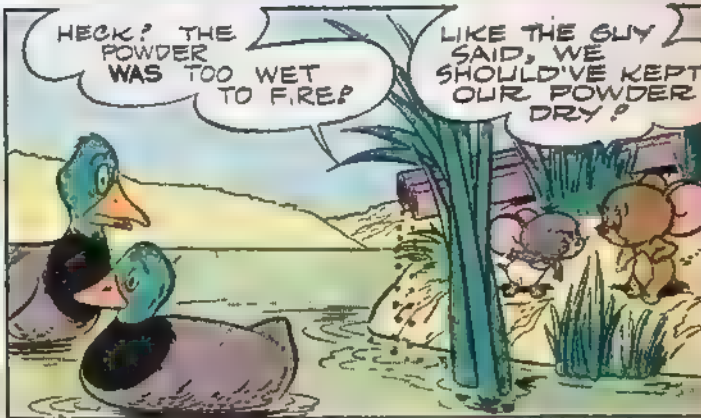
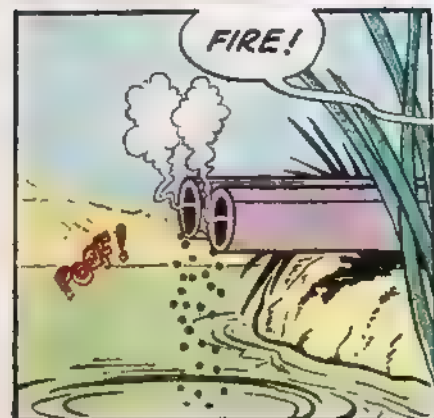
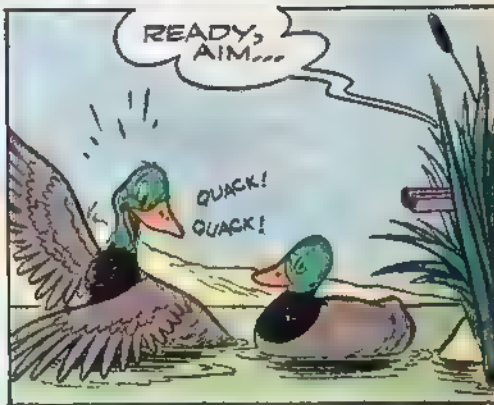
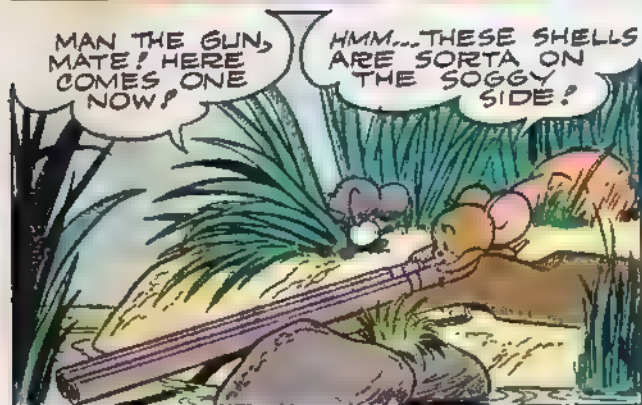
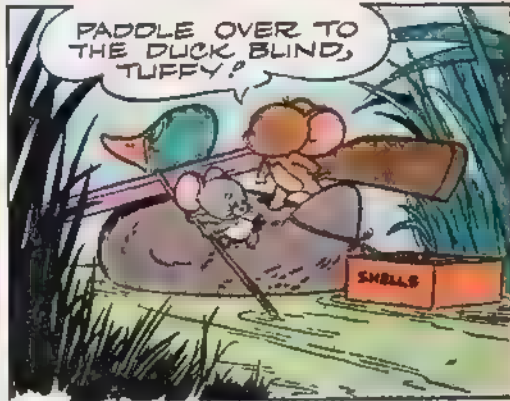
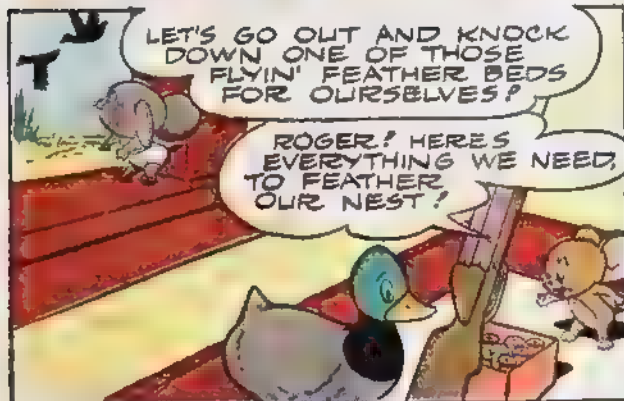


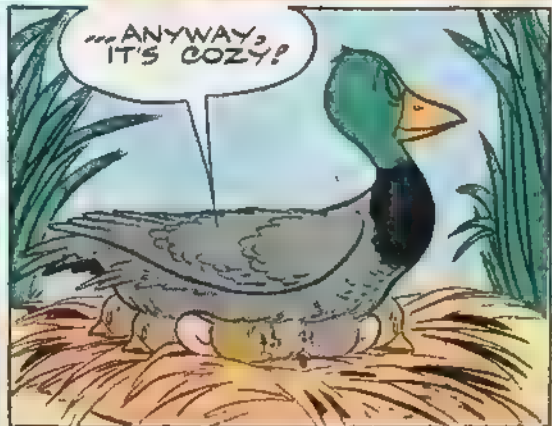
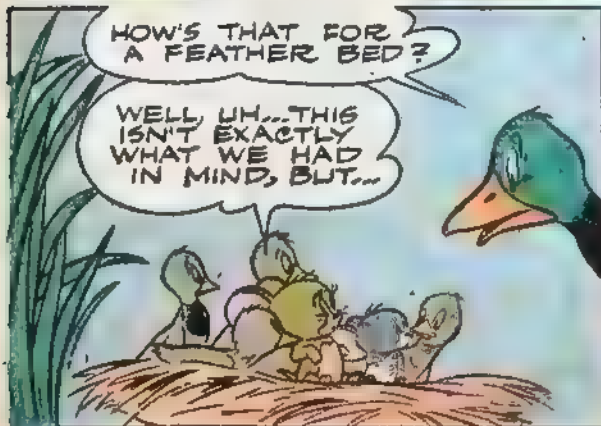
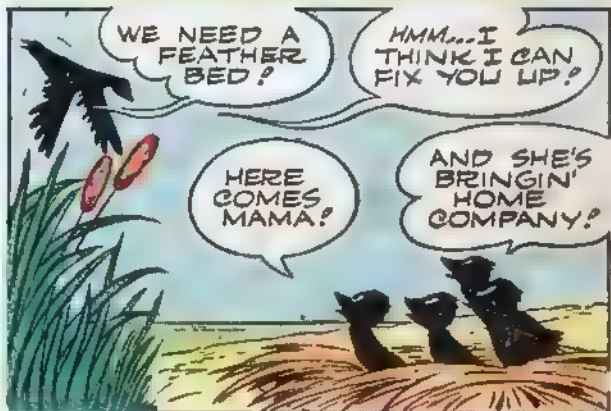
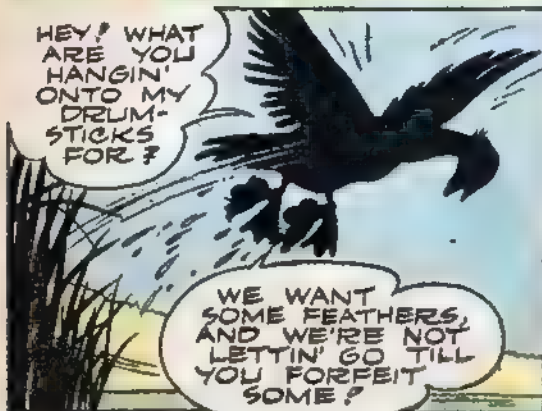
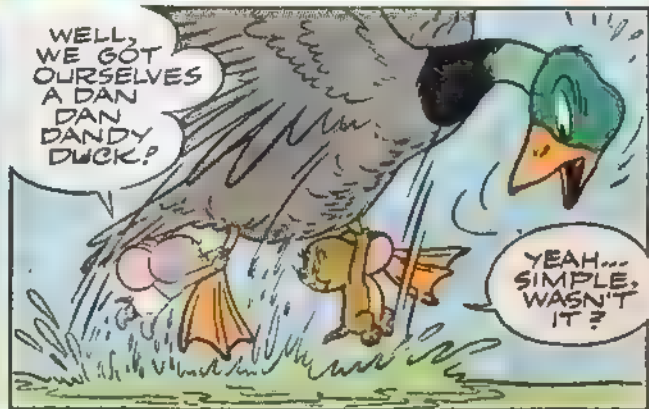
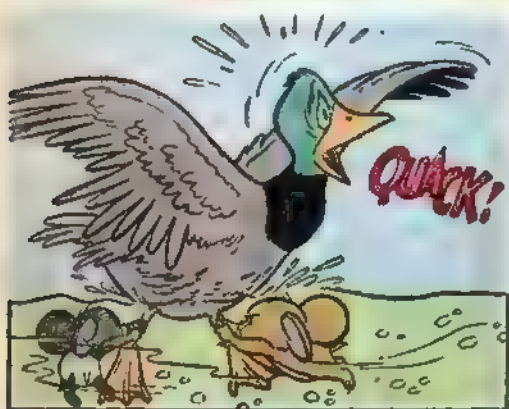
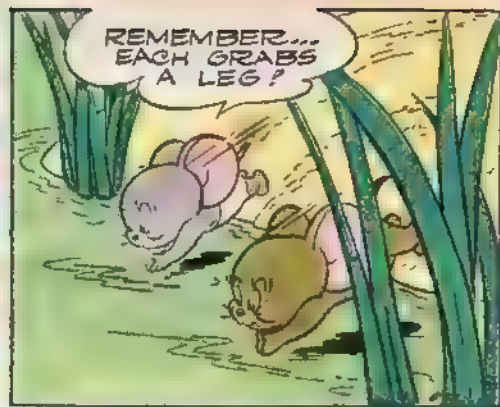
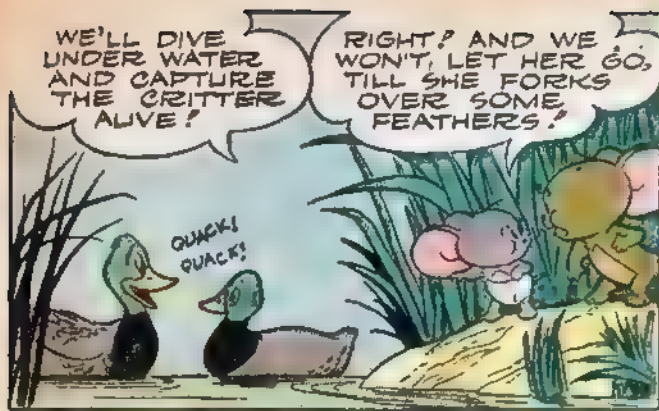
M-G-M-
CARTOONS
present

JERRY and TUFFY

JERRY, I'LL GIVE
UP SLEEPING BEFORE
I'LL SPEND ANOTHER
NIGHT ON THAT
HARD COLD
BED OF OURS?

WHAT WE
NEED IS A NICE
SOFT WARM
FEATHER
MATTRESS,
TUFFY?





M-G-M CARTOONS
present

fuzzy and WUZZY

THANKS FOR COMIN'
TO MY PARTY, KIDS!

GO ON HOME NOW,
CHILDREN!

SO LONG, TUBBY, WE
HAD A KEEN TIME!

'BYE,
TUBBY!

TA, TA,
TUBBY!

DID YOU SEE ALL
THE GOODIES THAT
WERE LEFT OVERT

YEAH...
WE ONLY HAD
SIX HUNKS
OF CAKE!

AND JUST FIVE
HELPIN'S OF
ICE CREAM!

AND WE
DIDN'T GET TO
EAT NEAR ALL
THE COOKIES!

THAT TUBBY GETS
ALL THE LEFTOVERS,
I BET!

NO WONDER
HE'S SO NICE AND
FAT!

IF WE EVER HAVE A PARTY, WE'LL JUST
GIVE THE GUESTS A LITTLE TASTE!

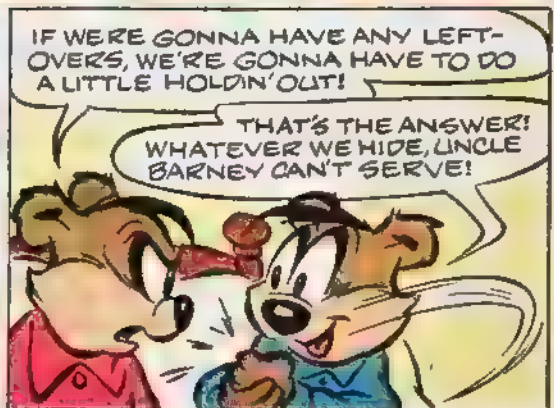
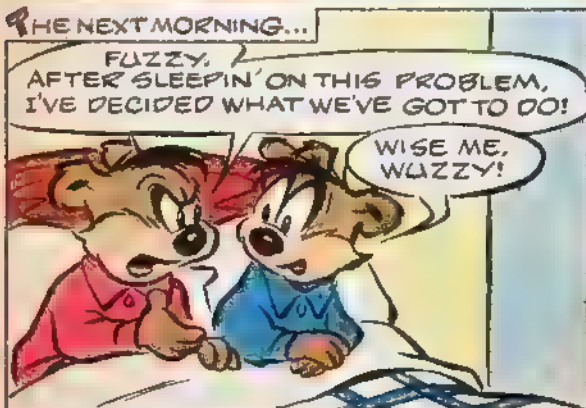
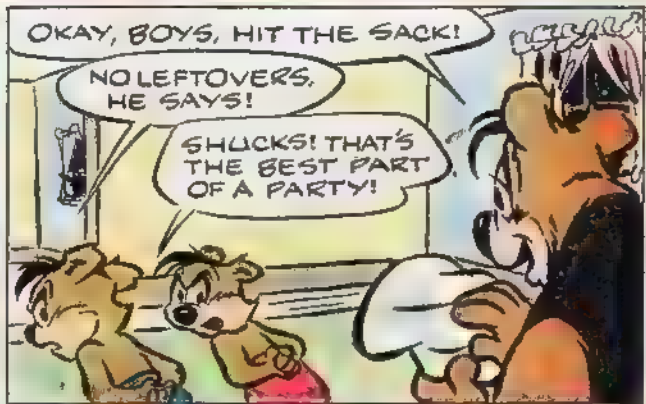
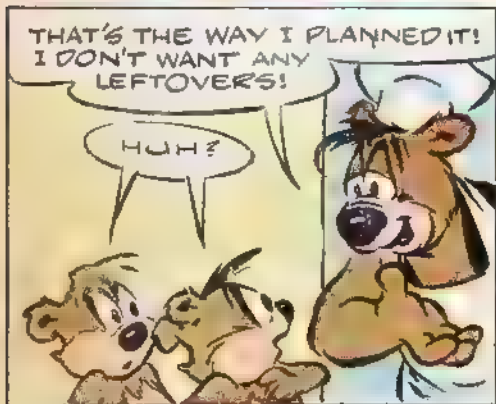
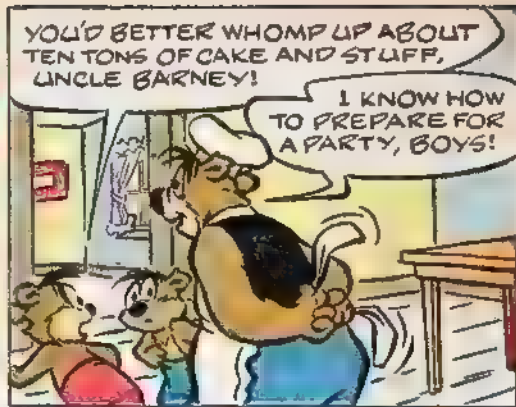
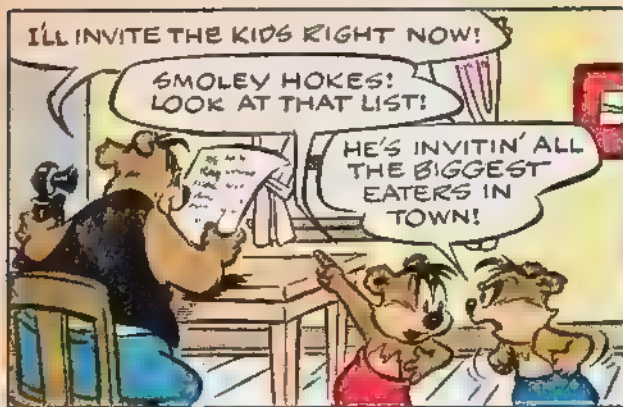
YEAH, AND THEN WE'LL KICK
'EM OUT AND HAVE THE REST
FOR OURSELVES!

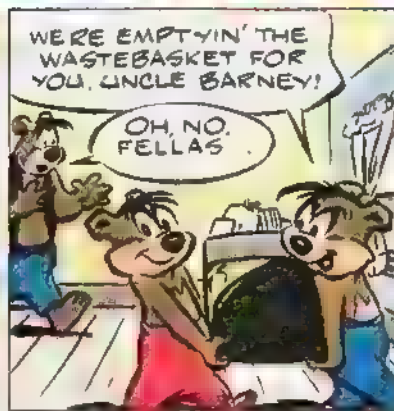
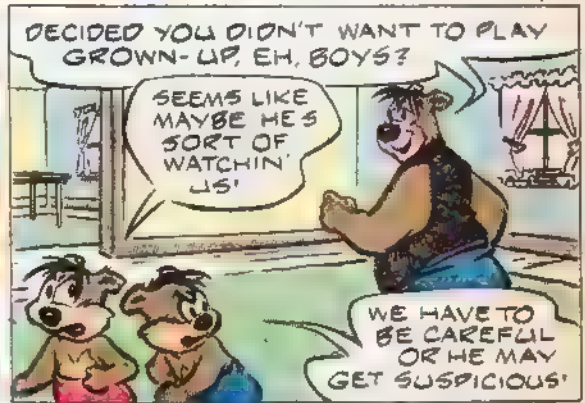
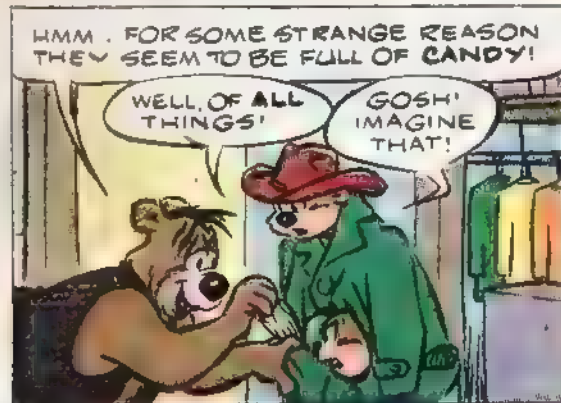
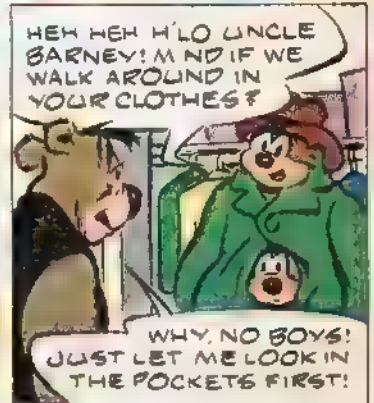
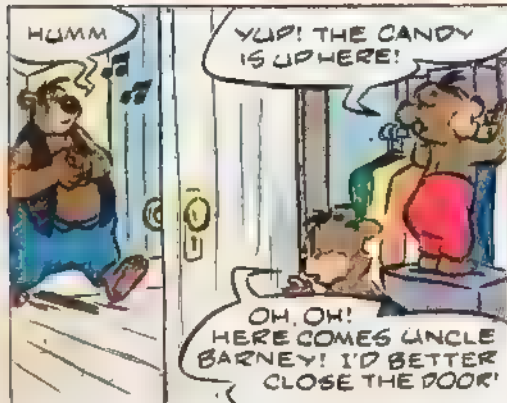
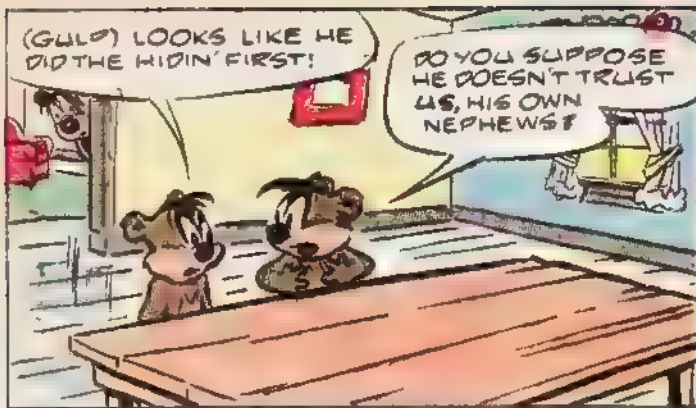
LET'S SEE IF
UNCLE BARNEY
WILL GIVE US
A PARTY!

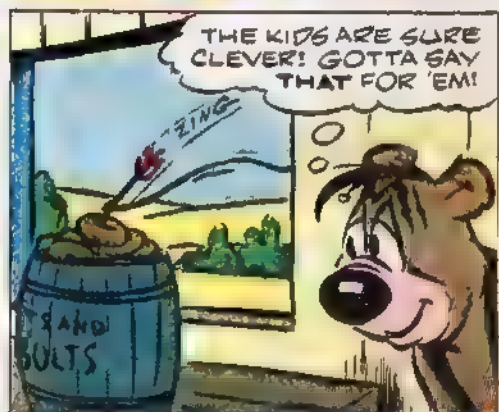
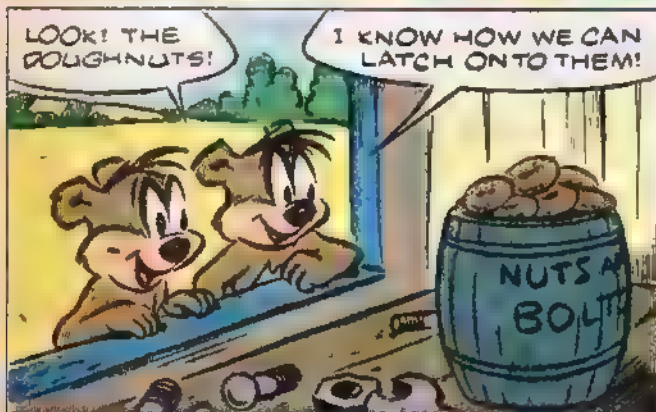
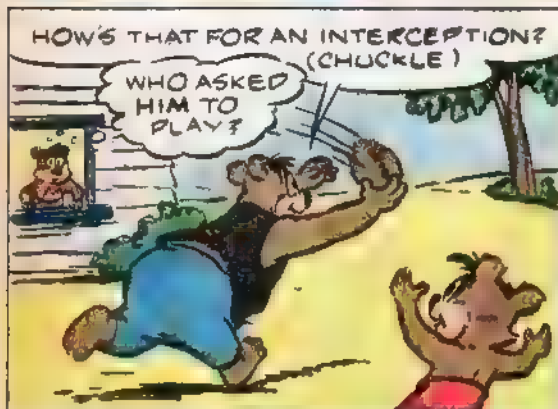
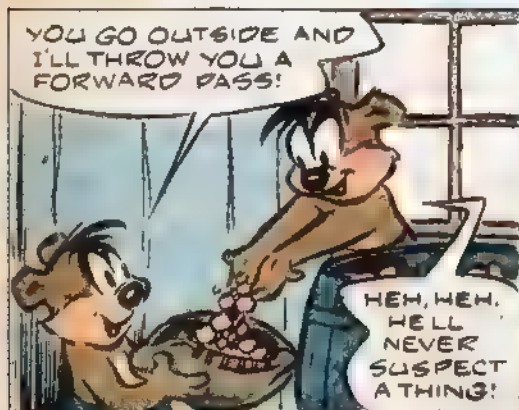
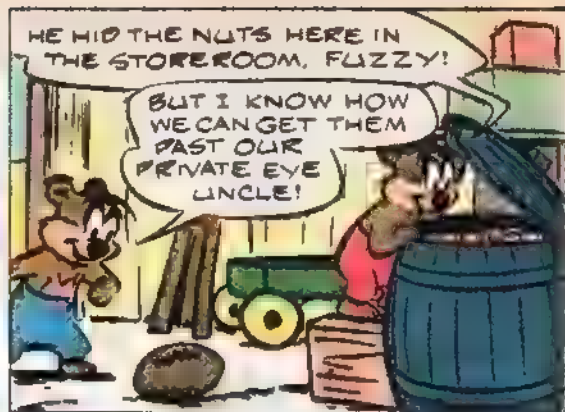
I GUESS IT IS ABOUT TIME I PITCHED A
PARTY FOR YOU! I'LL HAVE IT TOMORROW!

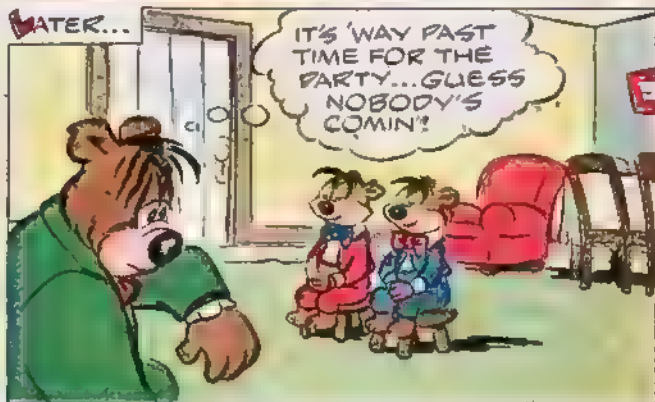
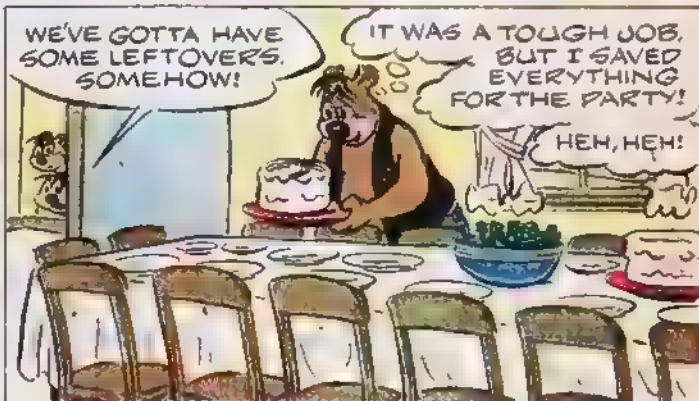
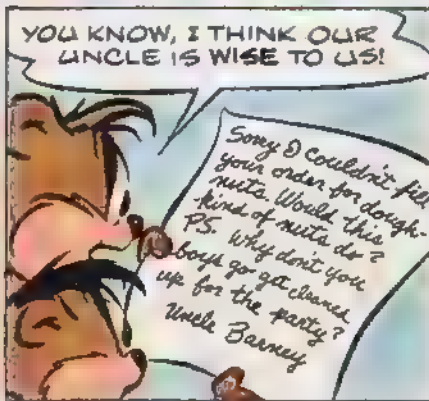
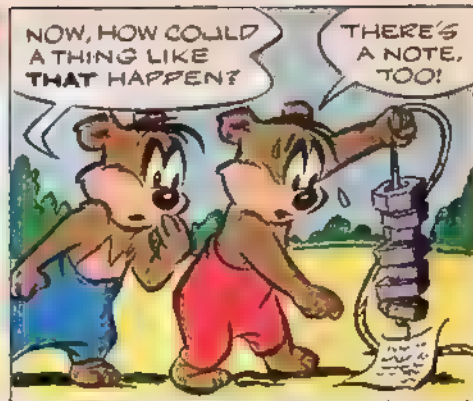
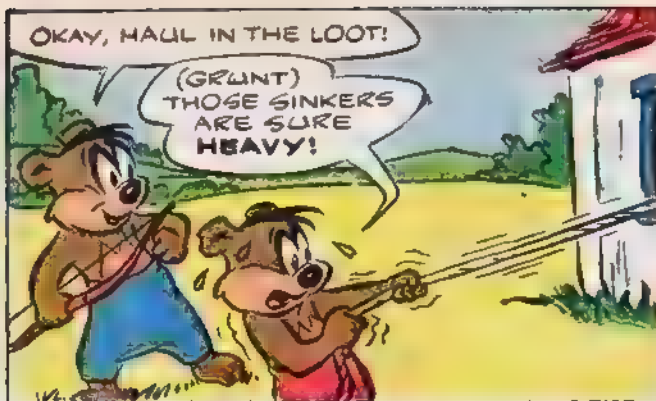
HURRAY!

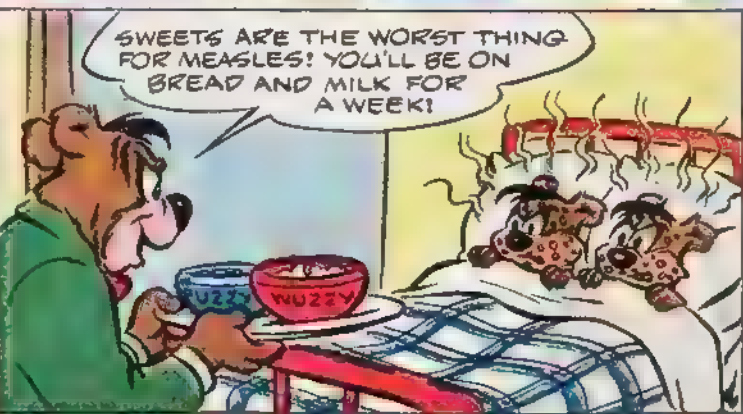
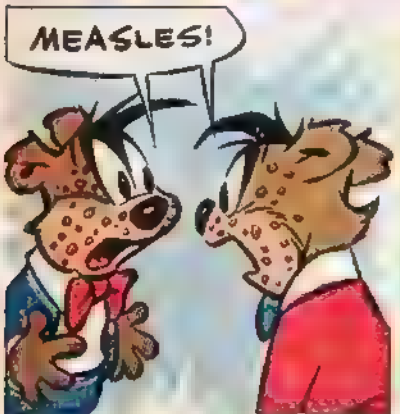
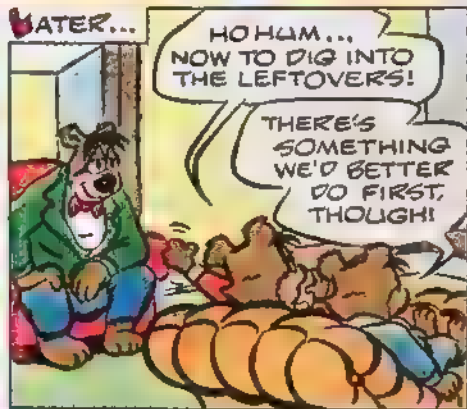
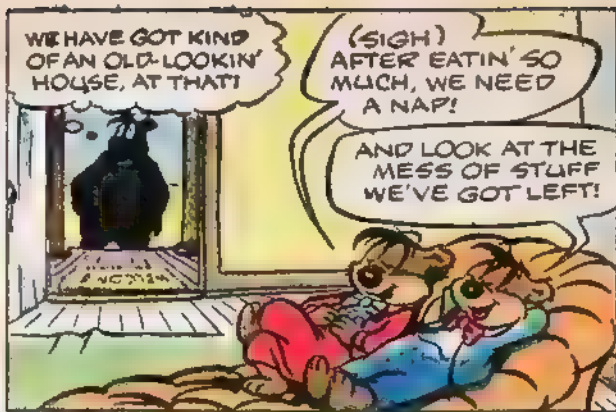
YIPPEE!











FLIP 'N DIP

LOOK AT THE SCOOTER I GOT FOR YOU, KIDS! I TRADED LION A FISHING POLE FOR IT!

GEE!

SWELL!

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LET ME RIDE! IT'S MINE!

IT'S MINE TOO!
I WANNA RIDE!

WHY DON'T YOU SHARE IT,
KIDS?

OKAY, POP! WE'LL
TRY!

I'M DOING ALL THE PUMPING!

NO YOU'RE
NOT! I AM!

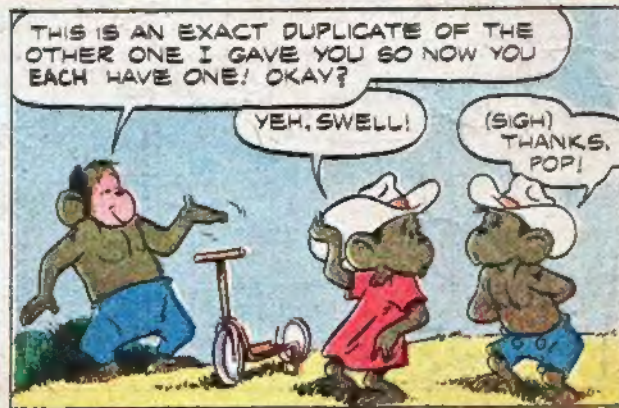
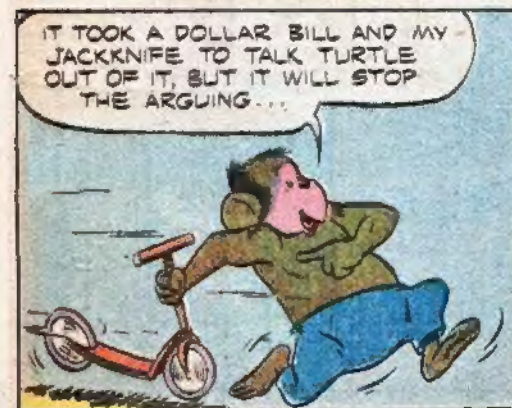
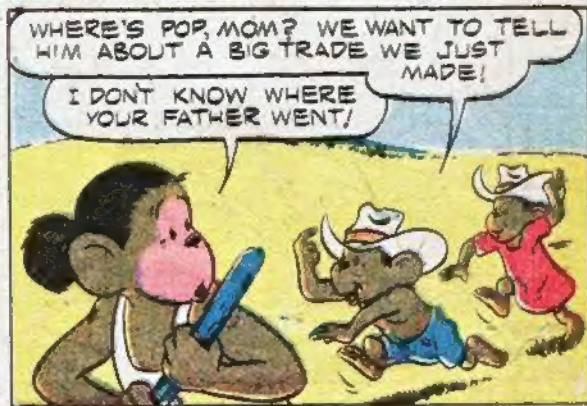
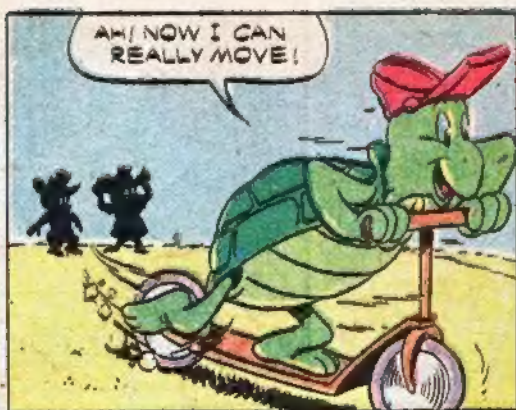
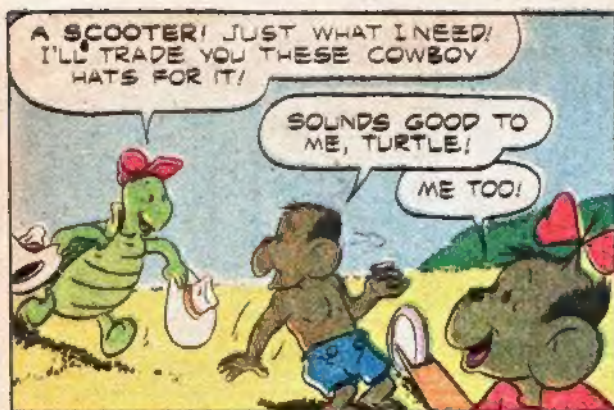
THAT'S NOT GOING TO
WORK VERY WELL EITHER!
THEY'RE ARGUING ALREADY!

I WANNA GO TO
THE LEFT, FLIP!

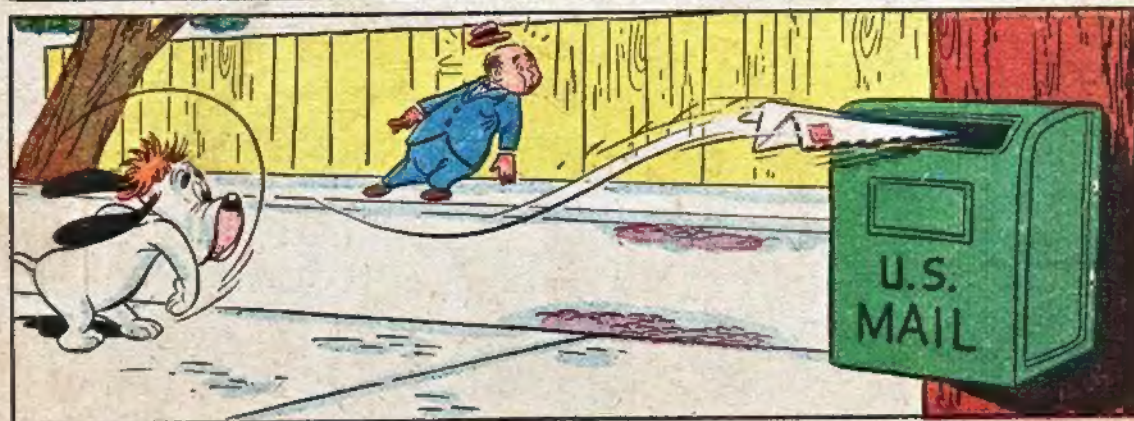
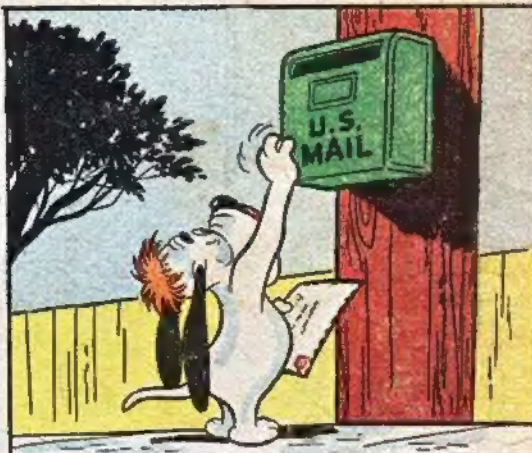
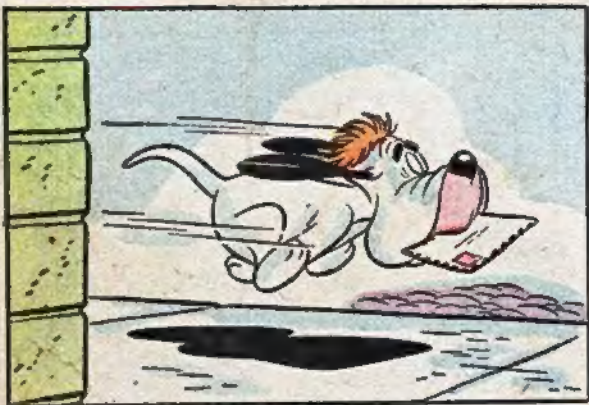
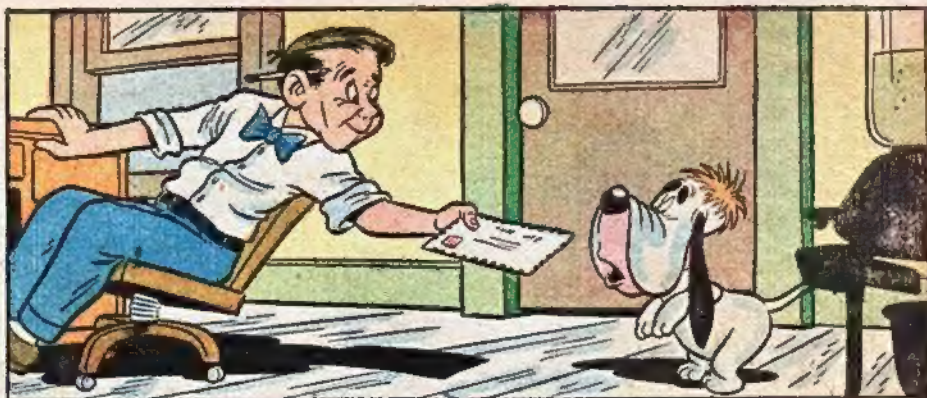
I WANNA GO
TO THE RIGHT!

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS WILL NEVER
WORK! I'LL FLIP A COIN AND THE
WINNER GETS THE SCOOTER!

HEADS!



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MUSIAL SHOWED
ME HOW TO
SPARK!"



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WHEATIES FLAKE

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- ★ WHOLE WHEAT FOR RED BLOOD

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